Newport Mercury.

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The Mercury.

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JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and forty-fourth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

Columbia Again.

American Wins Last of International Races Although the Shamrock Finished First.

Yesterday's race between the Columbia and Shamrock for the America's cup was the finest of the series. All conditions were favorable for a great race and a great race it was. The seamanship of the two skippers, Barr and Sycamore, was never better exemplified and their skill in handling their delicate vessels while tearing through the water under the impetus of an 18 knot breeze was wonderful.

A strong northwester prevailed in the morning. Pilot boats and other craft out for business were well reefed down but the two racing yachts seemed to rejoice in displaying all their canvass to the breeze. The course was 15 miles to leeward and around the stake, then a dead beat windward to the finish line. There was a large fleet of excursion boats to follow the racers over the course, and notwithstanding the two previous defeats of the Shamrock, there was as much interest taken as in the early races. It was the sort of weather that Sir Thomas Lipton desired to bring out the good qualities of his challenger.

When the preparatory gun was fired both boats were jockeying for position at the starting line. The largest or No. 1 club topsails were used on both yachts. Neither captain desired to be the first to cross the line as he would then be to leeward of the other. When the starting gun was fired both still held off, and the handicap gun, two minutes after the starting gun, was fired before either crossed, making the starting time for both yachts 11:02. The Columbia finally swung around and dropped across the line with the Shamrock about 15 seconds behind.

On the long stretch to windward, however, the Shamrock gradually closed up the gap and the two racers sailed neck and neck for a considerable distance. Then the Shamrock pulled away from the Columbia and when the outer mark was rounded was nearly one minute in the lead. The defender was cleverly handled, however, and followed the Irish yacht closely on the tack to the Jersey shore. The long beat home had begun and both yachts settled down to the work. The Shamrock remained in the lead with the Columbia following her movements closely.

On the homeward stretch it was a great race. The Columbia was sailed for all she was worth and gradually closed up the gap until it appeared difficult to tell which yacht was in the lead. As the rival craft neared the finish line the excitement was intense. On the last tack it was seen that although the Shamrock was still in the lead and sailing rapidly, the Columbia had so far closed the gap that the issue was still very much in doubt.

When the finish line was reached the Shamrock finished first, leading by a few seconds, amid a roar of whistles from the yachts and tugs. The Columbia was right behind her and her time allowance gave the third and last race to the American yacht.

The unofficial figures of the race show that the Shamrock finished at 3:35:45 and the Columbia at 3:35:38, giving the race to the American yacht on time allowance, by forty seconds.

Mr. and Mrs. Pardon DeVoll, of New Bedford, Mass., paid a visit to this city yesterday, to visit their daughter, Miss Helen DeVoll, who is filling a week's engagement at the Opera House in this city, as leader of the lady's orchestra.

Miss Mary Ellery is seriously ill at the Newport Hospital.

Early Morning Fire.

The one story building on Fillmore street, owned and occupied by Benjamin F. Browne, was the scene of a brisk blaze at an early hour Wednesday morning, and the loss will amount to considerable. The building is occupied both as a residence and a store, the owner having a small grocery at the front. Shortly before four o'clock Mr. Browne was awakened by smoke and found that the kitchen was in flames. He helped his family to a place of safety and gave the alarm. Box 24 was sounded and the department responded promptly but the flames had made considerable progress before the apparatus arrived. The fire was confined to the one building but this was thoroughly gutted and the contents of the store will be a total loss.

The building was insured for $1000 and the damage will amount to a trifle more than that. The furniture carried $500 in insurance but the contents of the store were not insured. The cause of the fire is not definitely known but it is supposed to have caught from the chimney.

Excursion to Boston.

The excursion by special train from Newport and stations to Tiverton inclusive, to Boston and the Food Fair, takes place on Wednesday next, October 9th. Round trip tickets only $1.50, including admission to the Fair. Number positively limited.

Charles E. Lawton Women's Relief Corps held its regular meeting Tuesday evening, being inspected by the assistant department inspector, Mrs. Anna Whitman, who was accompanied by Mrs. Lizzie Prentice, department president; Mrs. Hattie Ford, junior vice department president, and Mrs. Lamson, an aide. The members of the Women's Relief Corps were complimented on their excellent showing. Supper was served and an hour or more spent in a social manner.

The old farm house at Oakland farm is to be enlarged by the addition of four rooms on the north, the pavilion being moved further north to provide for this improvement, which is made to further the entertaining facilities of the structure. A new stable is to be built, with some 15 box stalls, and the whole improvement is ascribed to the desire of Mr. Vanderbilt to provide for and entertain his polo friends better. The polo ground is expected to be improved materially, and it may be enlarged before another year.

Work on the railway tracks on Spring street is expected to begin soon. The city council at the recent meeting ordered the company to replace the present rails with 90 lb. rails, and pave the track, the work to be begun within ten days. This part of the order could not be complied with if the rails had to be ordered after the notice was received, but it is understood that the order for rails was placed some time ago and they are expected daily. The local force of the company will probably do the work.

Col. Herbert Bliss, who has been acting as custodian of the property at Portsmouth Grove since its purchase for a naval coaling station by the Government, has resigned, as now the Department desires an inspector in charge who will devote his entire time to the plant while under construction. A civil service examination will be held for the purpose of assisting in the selection of such a person.

Mr. Joseph J. Merciol, who died in Providence this week, was a brother of Mr. Constant Smith of this city and the body was brought here for interment. Funeral services were held from Mr. Smith's residence to St. Joseph's church. The interment was in St. Mary's cemetery.

The private car Lawrence of the Old Colony Street Railway Company, which was very popular when the Island road was first opened, is again stationed in this vicinity for the use of private parties. The Lawrence has been located in Brockton for the past two years.

The Newport boys in the various colleges throughout the country have gone back to their new year's work. Newport has a large number of boys in the higher institutions of learning in the Eastern and Middle States.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Riggs are enjoying a trip to Buffalo and Canada and Mrs. Riggs will later spend a few weeks at her old home in New Jersey.

Miss Helen Morton, daughter of Hon. Levi P. Morton, will be married today to Count de Pengard, the ceremony taking place at Chelsea, England.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Brown of this city are in New York and will visit the Pan American exposition at Buffalo before their return.

Postmaster and Mrs. A. C. Landers and Miss Landers have returned from a trip to Buffalo.

Supreme Court.

Appellate Division Grants Several Divorces and Orders Name of John J. Watson, Jr., Restored to Jamestown Voting List.

When the docket of the appellate division of the supreme court was called on Monday, many continuances were entered. The case of Newport Water Works vs. Narragansett Web Company was marked settled. A number of divorce petitions were discontinued as follows: Gilbert A. Jones vs. Elizabeth O. Jones, Marie Rousseau vs. Dolphus Rousseau, Grace L. Curtin vs. Walter B. Curtin, Reardon vs. Reardon and Rebecca Louise Mason vs. William G. Mason.

Three divorce cases were heard. Jennette M. Rassleigh was granted a divorce from Philip J. Rassleigh on the ground of non-support. The petitioner lives in Little Compton and was married at 15 to a youth of 19, whose picture is now said to be in the rogues' gallery of the Boston police department. Evidence was on depositions and Col. Sheffield appeared for petitioner.

Ida M. Tsabosquehl wanted a divorce from her husband whose given name is Wokfehl. Extreme cruelty was the allegation and numerous instances were cited. Petitioner admitted that her husband was kind when he had not been drinking but that she feared to live with him. Divorce granted, with custody of adopted child to petitioner.

Emma F. Coggeshall was granted a divorce from George T. Coggeshall on the ground of adultery. Judge Baker appeared for petitioner.

Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock the case of John J. Watson, Jr., vs. Amos L. Peckham and others, comprising the town council of Jamestown, was called. This was the petition of Mr. Watson to have his name restored to the voting list of the town of Jamestown whence it had been stricken by the respondents sitting as a board of canvassers. Justices Tillinghast, Rogers and Douglas heard the case. The petitioner was called to the stand and related the facts in the case—that he had been a resident and voter in the town up to the present time; that he is employed in Providence, is married and owns a house there but intends to make Jamestown his home, and keeps two rooms and a supply of clothing there and also owns real estate there; that before the April election he appeared before the town council, explained his intentions and asked that his name be retained on the voting list; that his name was last month removed from the voting list and that he had since appeared before the town council and asked that it be restored but the request had not been complied with. He had never registered, paid a tax nor held political position in Providence.

Amos L. Peckham, president of the town council was the only witness for the respondents. Hon. C. Frank Parkhurst of Providence appeared for petitioner and Col. Sheffield for respondents.

The court conferred briefly without withdrawing and announced that the petitioner's declared intention to retain his home in Jamestown is not overborne by the facts and that his name should be reinstated. A degree to this effect was entered.

The court adjourned until the first Monday in November at 10 o'clock to hear the divorce petition of James B. Church vs. Alice Church.

Newport City Mission.

In addition to the work done amongst the children at the City Mission every Sunday evening, every Sunday afternoon, from 3 to 4 o'clock, the Chinese of Newport are invited to come and are taught to read the word of God. The attendance is good and the work very encouraging. A free reading room has been opened for young and older men and a series of evangelistic services will be held in the evenings. This branch of the work is under the superintendency of Miss Crosthwaite, a returned missionary from China, who does this whole work and meets the expenses without one dollar of salary or remuneration. Any donation sent to help on this good work during the winter will be duly acknowledged if sent to

Miss I. Crosthwaite
Box 140,
Newport, R. I.

The Block Island steamer New Shoreham was given a speed trial last Saturday and went on the line between here and Block Island on Tuesday, replacing the G. W. Danielson. The trial did not develop the exact speed called for in the contract but slight alterations, which will be made later, are expected to bring the vessel up to the requirements.

The Rogers High School football team played its first game on Saturday last. The result was not gratifying, the Friends' School of Providence winning the game by 31 to 0. The game was played on the grounds of the Friends School.

Bond Propositions.

Taxpayers Will Vote on Question of Issuing Bonds for $133,000—Easton's Beach Matters Discussed by City Council.

At the regular meeting of the city council on Tuesday evening there was much important business presented for consideration. The council voted to submit to the taxpayers at the November election three propositions to issue bonds—$100,000 for the purchase of a site and erection of a new high school building; $15,000 for improvements to Coggeshall avenue; $18,000 for the purchase of the buildings on Easton's Beach. The public property committee presented a report on the leasing of Easton's Beach which caused considerable discussion.

When the meeting was called to order there was but one absentee. The report of the finance committee was received and bills were ordered paid from the several appropriations as follows:

City Asylum,	3,311 15
Fire Department,	1,115 61
Board of Health,	1,457 11
Public Parks,	1,252 26
Police,	105 19
Paupers and Vagrants,	253 82
Public Schools,	10,020 27
Streets and Highways,	1,519 78
Streets and Highways (special),	1,601 75
Public Buildings,	716 01
Lighting Streets,	3,403 93
Books, Stationery and Printing,	116 15
Incidentals,	257 08
Long Wharf Commission,	5 75
New Hose Tower,	223 00
Ward Meetings,	151 00
Burial Grounds,	70 00
Water Supply,	2,575 00
Touro Jews' Synagogue Fund,	25 00
Dog Fund,	10 00
Total,	$27,115 51

The public property committee presented a report on the Easton's Beach lease, accompanied by a resolution to submit the following proposition to the taxpayers at the November election:

"Shall the city of Newport be authorized to purchase of the Easton's Beach Company the buildings on Easton's beach now owned by said Easton's Beach Company, at an expense not to exceed $18,000?"

The committee's report showed bids received as follows:

Easton's Beach company to expend $4,000 in repairs and improvements and pay to the city all net profits over and above 5 per cent. on the value of the property.

William T. Libby, annual rental of $1,000 for the beach or for beach and buildings, $2,775. To have such amusements as were approved by the city council.

Thomas Crosby & Son, annual rental of $1,700 for the beach and for beach and buildings, annual rental $2,500. To conduct innocent amusements.

David Frant and Barney Wilsker, annual rental of $1,000 for the beach and for beach and buildings $2,150.

George R. Lawton $500 for the beach and the same in addition for the buildings, the owners to keep them in repair.

These proposals having been obtained the committee thinking that it might be advisable for the city to purchase the buildings, decided to ask each one who had a proposal what he would do provided he could have the beach for a rental of $2,000 a year. Crosby & Son agreed to spend $5,000 in repairs and improvements. Frant and Wilsker of Newport would spend $3,000 in repairs. Libby would spend $2,000 in repairs and improvements the first year and $6,000 additional at the rate of $1,000 a year. The Easton's Beach Company would spend $10,000, on a basis of annual rent of $1000.

The resolution to submit the bond proposition to the voters was passed in the board of aldermen without discussion. In the common council a motion to lay on the table was lost and after further discussion the report was received and the resolution was passed.

The committee on streets and highways reported the following recommendations: That the east side of Burnside avenue be curbed at a cost of $2,600; that the Old Colony Street Railway Company be ordered to take up the rails on Spring street and replace them with grooved rails of not less than 90 pounds to the yard, of some standard pattern approved by the committee, and to pave between the rails and for 18 inches on either side, the work to begin within ten days of said notice, and if the company neglects or refuses to do this the City Council to forbid the running of any cars on Spring street until this is complied with; and that a 12-inch pipe sewer be laid on John street at a cost of $3,000, which amount be added to the appropriations for streets and highways. The report was received, and recommendations adopted.

On recommendation of the proper committees resolutions were passed as follows: Directing the committee on street lights to secure proposals for lighting streets and public buildings with gas or naphtha at the expiration of the present contracts; establishing a boundary line between the Coddington school and the Nason property; appropriating $150 for protection of trees from the Elm leaf beetle; authorizing the repayment of certain taxes on account of overtaxation. Several reports were received. A resolution was passed fixing the salary of the mayor at $1200, the same as heretofore, and of the city treasurer at $2000, an increase of $500.

Alderman O'Neill presented a resolution in the board of aldermen directing the city treasurer to pay no salaries to the police commission until the supreme court has decided that it is the duty of the city to do so. The resolution was lost.

A resolution was passed to submit to the taxpayers at the November election a proposition to purchase a site and erect a new high school building near the Townsend Industrial School, at a cost not to exceed $160,000, and to issue 30-year bonds therefor, and authorizing the city clerk to insert this proposition in his warrant and place it on the official ballots. A resolution was also passed submitting to the taxpayers at the same time a proposition to spend $15,000 in widening, curbing and grading a portion of Coggeshall avenue.

Petitions were received and referred as follows: John Melville to be reimbursed $30 for the expense incurred in extending a sewer, streets and highways; P. H. Horgan for sidewalk and curb on south Spruce court, same committee; Richard Gardner, sewer in Carroll avenue, same; Thomas O'Connell, repairs to sidewalk on Clinton avenue, same; of various persons for lights at Newport avenue and Warner street, at Grafton and Marchant streets, and on Wetmore avenue, committee on street lights; Newport Foundry & Machine Co. and Miss Ellen Sullivan, for relief from overtaxation, to the tax assessors.

The claim of Francis McLeod for injuries sustained owing to the alleged defective grading on Bridge street, was referred to the finance committee. An invitation to attend the fair of the Robert Emmett Guards was received and accepted.

In the board of aldermen a number of dog damages were ordered paid.

There were three law students of this city who took the bar examinations in Providence this week—Messrs. Charles W. Crandall, George F. Cozzens and Max Levy. They found that the papers were as severe as any that have ever been given, but had the satisfaction of knowing that the Newport students were not suspected of being implicated in the plot to buy the examination papers in advance from the printer. One of the board of examiners made the statement that they were in no way implicated.

The McTammany voting machines will be used in Newport for the first time at the election on November 5. Each ward room will have two machines for tax paying voters and one for registry voters. In order to thoroughly instruct the voters in the use of these machines they will be set up in each ward room after the final caucuses are completed and attendants will be at hand to explain the workings.

A competitive examination under the U. S. Civil Service Commission, of applicants for the grades of clerk-carrier in the classified post office service in this city, will be held on the 16th day of November, 1901, commencing at 9 o'clock a. m. Applications for this examination must be made on United States Civil Service Commission blanks, and will not be accepted unless received by the board by the hour of closing business on Oct. 22d, 1901.

Dr. and Mrs. John H. Sweet, Sr., and Dr. and Mrs. John H. Sweet, Jr., have been in New Bedford the past week, attending the wedding of Miss Daisy Sweet and Mr. Frederic Snow, which took place at noon on Tuesday, Oct. 1st.

Mr. Alexander Nicol was the successful bidder for the alterations at the City wharf, and secured the contract. The bids were as follows: Alexander Nicol, $238.70, D. E. Sullivan, $275, F. P. Sands, $365, John Hodgson, $375.

Master Franklin Waters, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Waters, of Boston, who has been spending the summer in Newport, as guest of Mrs. William H. Cotton, has returned to his home.

The Grand Chapter of the State, Order of the Eastern Star, will hold its annual meeting in Masonic Temple, Providence, next Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira N. Stanley, who have been passing the summer in Newport, have returned to their home in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Fishing parties are popular now, small mackerel being caught in large quantities. The blackfish are biting well, also.

Mrs. William H. Cotton and her daughter, Miss Mary Cotton, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Waters in Boston.

Wednesday was the fifty-sixth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. B. Hammett Stevens.

Mr. T. T. Pitman has returned from an extended visit to Buffalo and other places.

Middletown.

The Republicans of Middletown will hold a caucus in the town hall, Friday evening, Oct. 11th, at 7:30 o'clock, to nominate senator and representative to the General Assembly, and six delegates to the Republican State Convention, which is to nominate the state ticket.

Recent Deaths.

Frank L. Powell.

Mr. Frank L. Powell died at his home on Hoffman place last Monday morning after an illness of a few weeks. He was stricken with nervous prostration a short time ago and was placed under the care of a physician but his condition did not improve. A weakness of the heart was discovered and a leading specialist was called into consultation but without avail.

Mr. Powell was the proprietor of a prosperous pharmaceutical establishment on Thames street, which he established about 12 years ago. He learned the business in the old firm of Caswell, Hazard & Co., which was subsequently changed to the present firm of Caswell, Massey & Co. He was born in this city on January 7, 1859, the son of the late James C. Powell. He obtained his education in the public schools of this city. He had many friends and held the respect and esteem of the community.

Mr. Powell was a member of St. Paul's Lodge, No. 14, A. F. & A. M., Washington Commandery, No. 1, K. T., Coronet Council, Royal Arcanum, and the Newport Business Men's Association. He is survived by two children besides his widow, who is a daughter of Captain Joseph W. Congdon of the Revenue Marine. His mother and three sisters also survive him.

Funeral services were held at his late residence Thursday afternoon, and were largely attended. Most of the prominent business men of the city were present. Rev. Charles H. Porter, Jr., of the Channing Memorial church, officiated and was assisted by Rev. Geo. Whitefield Mead of the First Presbyterian church. The bearers were Messrs. R. B. H. Sherman, George M. Stone, Dr. S. Parker Cottrell, Dr. R. E. Darrah, William H. Hammett, H. F. Rooney, Edward A. Brown, and T. M. Seabury, Jr.

Mother and Daughter.

An unusually sad coincidence occurred in the deaths of Mrs. George S. Ward and her daughter, Miss Ella H. Ward, this week. Both had been ill for some time and their deaths occurred within a few hours of each other. The mother died at 5:30 Monday morning and the daughter at 1:30 Tuesday morning, after knowing that her mother had gone before.

Both were most estimable women and had a large circle of friends and acquaintances. They were the wife and daughter of Mr. George S. Ward. Miss Ella Ward had been engaged as teacher in the evening schools, where she was a general favorite. She had been employed by a number of the summer residents and also at the Muenchinger-King cottages.

Funeral services for Mrs. Ward were held at her late residence on Sherman street Wednesday afternoon. The funeral of Miss Ella Ward occurred Thursday afternoon.

Wedding Bells.

Snow-Sweet.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Job Sweet, 285 Kempton street, New Bedford, Mass., was the scene of a very pretty wedding Tuesday noon, when their daughter, Miss Daisy Anita Sweet, was united in marriage to Mr. Frederic L. Snow, Rev. J. A. MacColl performing the ceremony in the presence of relatives and a few intimate friends. The bride looked charming in a dress of white crepe de chine, trimmed with Irish point lace, the wedding veil being the same one that was worn by her grandmother. In her hand she carried a shower bouquet of lilies of the valley.

A reception followed the ceremony and congratulations and good wishes were extended to the newly wedded couple, after which a collation was served.

The bride was the recipient of many beautiful and valuable gifts.

In the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Snow left for a wedding trip and on their return will take up their residence at the corner of Summer and Middle streets in New Bedford. The bride is a sister of Dr. John H. Sweet, Sr., of this city, and has many friends here where she is a frequent visitor.

Bayley-Hazard.

Miss Emily Beaumont Hazard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hazard, and Lieutenant Colonel A. L. Bayley, of the British Army, were married at St. Matthew's church, Jamestown, Thursday afternoon, Rev. C. B. Burrows performing the ceremony. Mr. Daniel Hazard, Jr., brother of the bride, acted as best man, and there were no bridesmaids. The bride was attired in a becoming traveling dress and was given away by her father. A reception was held at the residence of the bride's parents after the ceremony.

The [illegible] and the young couple will reside at the [illegible] of their wedding trip. The attendance both at the church and the reception was large and many beautiful presents were received.

SWEET REVENGE

BY

Captain F. A. MITCHEL,

Author of "Chattanooga," "Chickamauga," Etc.

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CHAPTER XX.

A MASQUERADE.

WHAT became of the others I did not attempt to discover. I made straight for the blacksmith shop and found a smith at his forge.

"My good man," I said, "I'm followed by guerrillas. They'll be in the town in a few minutes. Can't you give me your clothes and let me take your place at the forge?"

He stood with his hand on the handle of the bellows looking at me while what I said was slowly making its way through his skull.

"Weel, noo," he said at last.

"Scotch—I knew it. I'll be taken before I can make him understand." Then to him, "Do you want to save me from death by guerrillas?"

"Certain, mon."

"Then take off that apron and give it to me at once. Not a moment to lose."

At this juncture the desperate position I was in entered his brain, and he worked quickly enough once he realized what was wanted. I saw a woolen shirt, well begrimed, hanging on a nail and, seizing it, put it on. Then I took the smith's apron, rolled up my sleeves, smeared my arms with cinders and looked into a bit of broken mirror resting against the wooden wall to observe the effect. I was disappointed to see that my face belied my calling.

"Your razor!" I exclaimed to the blacksmith.

He went through a door leading from the shop to his dwelling and returned with a razor, soap and hot water. In five minutes I had shorn my beard, leaving a dark stubble; then, seizing a handful of coke, rubbed out every refined lineament. Taking another look at myself, I was pleased to see that my own mother would not know me. Seizing the handle of the bellows, I began to blow vigorously.

"Weel, weel," laughed the blacksmith, "ye mak' a better lo'kin smith than gentlemon."

"Play your own part well," I replied, "and I have something nice for you at the end of the performance."

It was fully 15 minutes after we reached the hamlet before there were any signs of the guerrillas, and then three or four rode into the town and asked for our party. Had they seen us? Which way had we gone? and other questions, which the few people they met responded to with a grunt or a shake of the head. I put my head out to see and, recognizing one of them, drew back and began to blow my bellows as if my life depended on it. And it did. Presently one of the outlaws rode up to the shop.

"Hello, thar!" he shouted.

"Waal," I replied, still blowing and keeping my face turned from him.

"Seen a man, two women, a boy an a nigger go through the town?"

"Hain't seen no one."

"Sho'?"

"Sho' nuff."

He rode off, but I knew the storm had not yet blown over. I went on working the bellows, and it was well I did so, for presently more of the band rode into town, and one of the horses having lost a shoe, its rider dismounted in front of the shop and told me to put it on.

This was something I had not counted on. I knew no more about horseshoeing than about knitting, but I put a bold face on the matter and went to work.

"What the —— yo' doin?" yelled the man. "Air yo' goin ter put that shoe on with nary trimmin?"

"Don't yo' s'pose I know my business?" I cried, bristling. "I was only fittin it."

With that I seized a knife and began to cut. But I was too excited to pare the hoof even if I had been an expert, and in another moment the man yelled again, "Ef yo' cut that critter's hoof off, I'll brain yo'!"

"Here, Sandy," I cried to the blacksmith within, "come shoe this man's critter. He thinks he knows more'n I do about shoein."

The blacksmith finished the job while I, pretending to be greatly irritated, was glad to escape into his dwelling house. Going to a front window and dropping a curtain so that I could look into the road without being seen, I took a view of the situation. The guerrillas were scattered about the town, some riding around the houses hunting for us, others sitting on their horses, questioning the inhabitants as to our whereabouts. Captain Ringold was in command. A negro boy was playing "hopscotch" on the sidewalk. The captain called to him:

"Yo' boy thar, didn't yo' see anybody go this way awhile ago?"

"Two women an a boy 'bout big 's me?"

"Yes."

"An a white man an a colored man?"

"Yes. Which way did they go?"

"Dey's gwine right 'long dar." And he pointed to a path leading across the road westward.

"Here, you," cried the captain to two men who were watering their horses at a wooden trough in front of the shop, "strike out on that path."

The men darted away, leaving the captain alone in the road. A little old woman came out of a house opposite and began to guy him in a cracked voice, poking fun at him for not being able to catch a party of women. She talked so familiarly with him that I began to suspect she knew him. I trembled for fear she would betray us.

"Yes ans ain't worth a possimmon," she said. "With them critters' legs under yer, yer orter kotch wimmen folks easy."

"We'll catch 'em easy enough. They've gone along thar," pointing to the path his men were just dashing into.

"They didn't go that away."

"They didn't? Which way did they go?"

"D' yer s'pose I give fac's fo' nothin?"

A cold chill ran down my back. She was going to tell for pay.

"What do yo' want?"

"Gimme 'nuff fo' a calliker dress, an I'll put yer on th' right track."

"Sho'?"

"Sart'in."

"This 'll git it as easy." He drew a revolver and put it to her face. She drew back. But this man, who was above his calling, never could persist in ill treating a woman, and, lowering his weapon, he put his hand in his pocket and pulled out a bill.

"That's the stuff ter git fac's with," said the woman. "Now, you ma git right 'long thar," and she pointed up the road northward.

"That won't do," said the captain. "We just came from up thar."

There was a pause, at the end of which I heard the woman say in a low tone:

"Captain!"

The voice was familiar. I saw the man start, then exclaim, "Great God!"

The old woman went over to him and, taking hold of his bridle rein, began to whisper to him earnestly. Presently I heard the captain say:

"I can't do it."

There was more whispering, and by the woman's attitude I knew she was pleading. Was she pleading for us? If so, who could this good friend be to take so much interest in us?

"I'll do it fo' yo' an yo' friend, but not the other one."

She fumbled with the rein, she stroked his horse's neck, she laid her hand on his, all the while talking earnestly and looking up into his eyes, I fancied beseechingly, though I could not see her face, for her back was toward me, while the man's head was drooping lower and lower. Her bonnet fell back on her neck, and I knew the old woman was Jaqueline.

"Can yo' refuse when I ask it?" she said loud enough for me to hear.

The man was silent. The struggle within him was plain in every line of his face. At last he said:

"Fo' yo' sake, little one, I'll do it."

She took his rough brown hand in her little white one and bent her head down upon it, then looking up through tears: "I can give yo' only a trifle in reward, captain, dear. Kiss me."

Bending from his saddle, he reverently touched his lips to her forehead.

Lost in wonder at the strange sight, I was nevertheless congratulating myself that she had secured the man's promise to draw off his force when the whole advantage was spoiled through the insane jealousy of Captain Beaumont. It seems that the captain had disdained to hide with the rest. Indeed he had no occasion to hide. The guerrillas did not know that he was with our party, and he was in no more danger from them than any other man would be. He had, however, yielded to Jack's persuasion to go into a house and keep out of sight. When the guerrillas rode into town, he was sitting by a window sipping a glass of Tennessee whisky, and at the moment Ringold imprinted the kiss on Jack's forehead, as ill luck would have it, he happened to look out of the window. In another moment he was in the road discharging his revolver at the guerrilla, who, drawing his own weapon, returned the fire. A fusillade followed. Ringold receiving a wound that put him hors de combat. Swaying in his saddle, he fell fainting to the ground.

Jaqueline turned upon Beaumont like a fury. I have seen little Jack in many a towering passion, but never anything like this. Her face was livid, her eyes flaming. She tried to speak, but her ire choked her. At last one word expressive of her pent up feelings came out like a pistol shot:

"Pig!"

Having thus relieved herself to Captain Beaumont, she turned to the prostrate Ringold, knelt beside him, crooning over him as if he had been dearer to her than all the world beside.

Swaying in his saddle, he fell fainting to the ground.

At this moment a guerrilla, who had doubtless been attracted by the firing, dashed down the road. Beaumont caught sight of him just as Jack had hurled her opprobrious epithet. With an expression indicating that he would prefer death to another such word from the girl who had enthralled him, he started to meet the invader. Shots were exchanged, and the guerrilla fell from the saddle. He was followed by another, who shared the same fate, while a third, perhaps fancying that he had struck a troop of Confederate soldiers, turned and fled. All this happened so quickly that no one but Beaumont and the three bandits had an opportunity to take a hand in the fight. When there were no more guerrillas for the captain to kill, he went shyly back to Jack, who had witnessed his feat, looking like a schoolboy who had done penance for a fault and wanted forgiveness. But Jack turned her back on him.

When the firing began, with one bound, disguised and begrimed as I was, I cleared my window. When Ringold fell I was joined by the other members of our party from the houses. Buck had blackened himself for a negro, and it was he who had answered Ringold's questions. Helen and Ginger had hidden without disguise. The people of the town, one man and eight women, besides children, rushed into the road. I knew well that the absence of the guerrillas was but temporary; that they would soon come down on us in a body.

"We have no time to lose," I cried. "We must get away at once."

"Where?"

"Anywhere."

Turning to the townspeople, I asked if they could furnish a conveyance.

"I've a horse and wagon in my shed," said the smith.

"Out with it, quick!"

Every one of us took a hand in harnessing the team, and in three minutes by the clock we had finished. Then we all tumbled in, except Jack, who declared she would never leave her friend, Captain Ringold. There was no time to bandy words, so I took her up and tossed her into the wagon, where she fell in a heap. Rising on her knees, she shook her clinched fist at me and cried to the wounded guerrilla that she would come back to him as soon as she could get away. Meanwhile the blacksmith was driving us down the road, belaboring his horse with the stump of an old whip.

CHAPTER XXI.

A STERN CHASE.

A STRAIGHT road lay before us to Decherd, a few miles distant. The place was of too great importance for the guerrillas to dare enter, and if we could reach it before they could catch us we should be safe.

"How much is your horse worth?" I asked the blacksmith.

"A matter o' saxty dollars."

"If you kill him by hard driving, I'll give you a hundred, and if you get us to Decherd before the outlaws can catch us I'll make it a hundred more."

"Weel, noo, I don't want to be hard on a mon dyin for his life and wimmen folk too. I'll do the best I can and ask no money."

With that he belabored the poor horse's flanks with the stump of his whip and sent him galloping onward. There were no springs to the wagon, but we valued our lives too well to draw rein at rut or stone. At one part of the road I feared that if we did not check our pace we would break a wheel and be left with no means to get on save our legs. I cautioned the driver to slacken his pace; but, hearing or fancying he heard the clattering of horses' hoofs behind, without a word from me he applied the lash. Now we bounded into the air and now we were tossed together like dice in a box.

"Git oop, ye critter!" cried the blacksmith, mingling Scotch and Tennessee. "Don't ye know ye're griggin bonny laddies dyin for their lives?" And down came the butt of the whip. It was harrowing to see a horse forced to give his life to save ours, but our situation was too critical to warrant any slackening of speed. Jack, who of all our force was usually most frightened at danger ahead and would fight it most vigorously when face to face with it, for once acted in reverse at seeing the poor brute making leaps that were killing him.

"Stop beating that horse, you brute," she cried, "or I'll beat you!" And she sprang forward to seize the whip. I caught her in my arms. She looked up into my face and burst into tears. Whether it was wholly sympathy or overstrained nerves I did not know; probably both. At any rate, I protected her from the jolting by keeping her in my arms, while she hid her face so that she could not see the suffering horse.

"Jack," said Buck, "you're nothin but a baby."

"Shut up, yo' little nigger!" she cried.

I could not repress a smile at the retort, seeing which, Jack realized the absurdity of it all and broke into a laugh, while the tears continued to run down her cheeks.

"Won't yo' let me support yo' against the jolting?" asked Captain Beaumont ruefully.

"Yo'? Do yo' suppose I'd let yo' touch me? Yo' shot my best friend."

"Do yo' dislike me fo' shooting—a robber?" asked her admirer sadly.

"I hate yo'."

Beaumont settled down in a corner of the wagon in despondency. After awhile Jack slid down beside him, whereupon he suddenly lighted up and took as much interest in our flight as any one of the party.

We were a wild looking load to the few people who passed us. Whenever we saw a farm wagon coming or going we would shout to its driver to get out of the way. They must have supposed our horse to be a runaway, for every one quickly turned aside. There are pictures of that ride which I can see today, so vividly were they stamped on my memory. An old man with his hands on the handle of his plow gaped through iron rimmed spectacles, a woman in a check gown and sunbonnet stopped trimming plants in her garden and stood with the shears in her hand to gape at us as if we were a party of witches who had lit on the earth from the moon and were making ready to take to the sky again. Negroes, children, country lads, faced the road as we passed and stood wonder stricken till we were out of sight.

Coming to a rise in the ground where we could look to our rear for perhaps a mile, we were terror stricken to see a man shoot around a bend in the road at a gallop. In a moment another followed. We could not see if there were any more, for we passed over the summit. Not far below a milestone told us that it was one mile to Decherd.

"One mile to their two. Can we not do it, driver?" I asked quickly.

The only answer was another "Git oop!" and renewed hammering on the horse's rump. The eyes of all were strained to the rear, watching to see just what chance there was from time to time between life and death, while I examined the carbines, which we had taken care to bring with us, to discover if they were in good condition. At every rise we could see either one or more men coming like the wind. They had evidently caught sight of us and were straining every nerve to catch us before we reached Decherd. I told the blacksmith to lay it on hard, well knowing that between us and our pursuers was only the life of his horse. He was raising his whip when the horse stumbled and fell, pitching most of us out of the wagon, fortunately on soft ground. Getting up and running to the prostrate animal, I found him stone dead.

We were still a quarter of a mile from the town, and the guerrillas would be on us in a jiffy. Calling to the others to help, I turned the wagon across the road and directed all to take position behind it. Distributing the guns, we waited the coming of the advance of our enemies. Three men, pretty near together, catching sight of us, drew rein and waited for their comrades. Others soon came up, and I counted seven men preparing to charge us. I was about to give an order as to the firing when I heard an exclamation from Ginger:

"Bress de Lawd!"

Turning, I saw a troop of cavalry carrying the stars and stripes riding leisurely from the town. I fired a shot to attract their attention. Suddenly they seemed to take in the situation. I heard the sharp word of command and saw them coming at a gallop. Glancing at the guerrillas, I saw them vanishing in the distance.

"Saved!" I cried.

"De bressed Lawd be t'anked!" shouted Ginger.

"Got darn it," said Buck, "ef I'd 'a' had a shot I'd 'a' plunked one of 'em!"

"By Jove," remarked Beaumont, staring at the approaching troopers, "I'm a prisoner!"

There was a puff of smoke among the retreating guerrillas, the crack of a carbine, and Jack fell into Helen's arms.

Never was the pleasure of hard earned success more cruelly dashed at the moment of triumph. We had fought these fiends off for days, we had escaped from them to a coveted protection, and now, at the last moment, they had struck us severely. Jaqueline lay on the grass, her head and shoulders resting on Helen's arm, who stanched the blood which flowed from a wound in her side. I bent over her with a groan. Captain Beaumont for a moment seemed fired to chase the man who had shot her, then joined those about the wounded girl, muttering imprecations on the guerrillas and incoherently begging us to save his little Jaqueline.

"A surgeon!" I cried to the troopers, who were sitting on their horses looking on. "Some one go for a surgeon."

"Ride quick!" said the captain in command, turning to the man nearest him, "and bring a doctor and a conveyance from the town." Then to an officer: "Lieutenant, follow those men, and don't come back till you have captured every one of them. Take 20 men with the best horses. With fresh mounts you can run them all down."

A man dashed off toward the town and 20 more after the retreating guerrillas. Jack lay with her head on Helen's shoulder, her eyes closed, her face white as a cloth, we all about her, dreading every moment that the lifeblood would run out. Presently she opened her eyes, looked about her, then fainted away.

"Oh, my God!" cried Beaumont, "she's gone!"

"Keep off," cried Helen, "and give her air."

"Jack," cried Buck, terrified at her ghastly appearance, "wake up!"

I, with a soldier's knowledge of the thirst of a wounded person, dashed away in a hunt for water. I found a well in a yard on the outskirts of the town and, drawing the staple to the chain that held a tin cup, brought a plentiful supply. Helen was still supporting her cousin. Buck was striding about nervously, with his hands thrust down into his pockets, while Captain Beaumont was kneeling, his eyes peering into Jack's as though by his gaze he would hold the life that he dreaded was ebbing away. I sprinkled water in her face, and she opened her eyes, looking about her as if unable to understand her surroundings.

"What's the matter?"

Curiously enough, the words were the same as those I had first heard her utter when, wounded, I reclined on a sofa at her home.

"You're hurt, Jack," said Helen.

"Am I going to die?"

"Oh, no, dear. I hope not."

"Don't die," said Beaumont in a broken voice. "Don't leave me. I couldn't bear it."

She looked up into his face sadly. "I have been a bad girl to yo', captain. Forgive me."

"Forgive you? I love even your harsh words."

"Oh, Helen," she said, "I hope I won't die!"

"You won't, surely, Jack."

"Because if I do I can't dance any mo' fo' the colored people. Who'll look out fo' 'em, Helen? Papa's away, and no one else cares fo' 'em as he and I do."

"They'll have you with them for many a year, Jack."

An open wagon appeared in the road and drove up beside us. A doctor with a satchel in his hand got down and approached Jaqueline. Making a hasty examination of the wound, he bandaged it, then told us to lift her into the vehicle. The seats, except the front one, had been removed and their cushions placed on the bottom. Some of the cavalrymen tossed in their blankets, and I smoothed them over the cushions, making a comparatively comfortable bed. We placed little Jack upon it. Helen got in with her, and, the rest of us walking beside, the cavalry acting as escort, we bore her to the town and lodged her in a room in the main hotel of the place.

We found the town agog with news of the first day's battle at Pittsburg Landing, and I knew that my general would hold himself ready to co-operate. I determined to join my command at once. Having been assured that Jack's wound would not prove fatal, I arranged for the transportation of the party as soon as she could be moved, then collected my little force in her room and announced my intended departure.

"I must now bid farewell," I said, "to my little army, every one of whom has become dearer to me than life."

"Like General George Washington," said Buck, "sayin farewell to his officers. There is a picture of it in my American School History."

"Goodby, Buck. Remember to get a

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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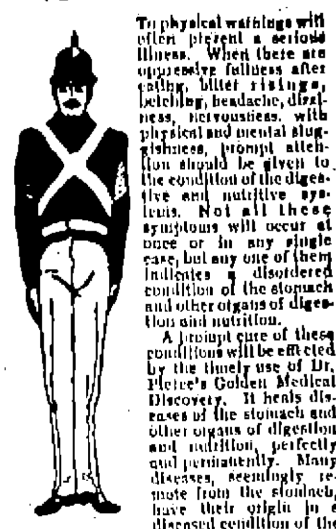

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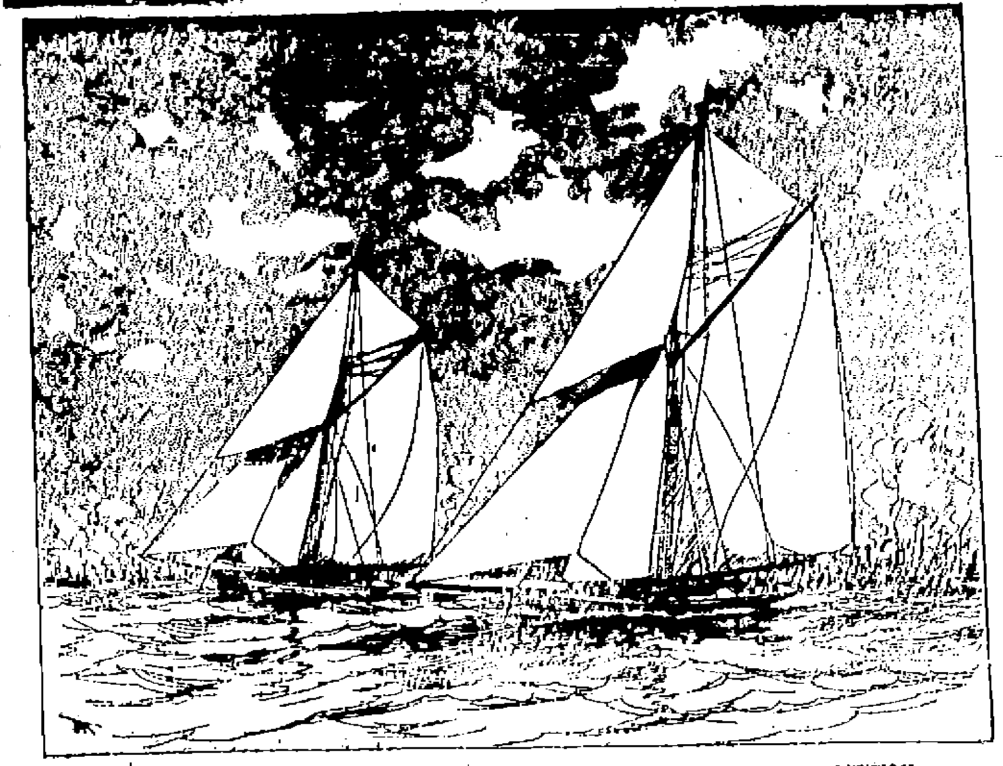

AT THE STARTING POINT—JOCKEYING FOR THE WINDWARD POSITION.

THE NEW REPORTER.

"I am just out of college," said the tall, sun-burned youth with the good clothes and the trousers rolled up at the bottoms, addressing the city editor of a New York newspaper with a great air of confidence, "and I am making an effort to obtain a foothold in journalism. I did some work for my college paper. I have here two or three letters of introduction to you. Do you think you can put me on as a reporter?"

"Journalism, hey?" said the city editor. "Want to get into journalism, you say? What is journalism, I'd like to know?"

The testy tone didn't faze the tall youth to any great extent. He stuffed some long-cut into his bull-dog pipe apparently more out of habit than for any other reason, for he didn't light the pipe. Then he flicked some imaginary dust off his trousers.

"That," he replied, "is what I want to find out. I'm hunting for a journalistic job so that I can find out."

"Well," snapped the city editor when he had read the letters, "there's no journalism around this plant, but if you want to butt into the newspaper business I can give you a show. The cub that's been covering one of the police courts got discouraged and dropped out a couple of days ago, and if you want his billet you can have it on trial. S'pose you write strictly in the Macauley vein?"

The tall youth grinned self-possessedly and made no reply, feeling that no reply was necessary.

"There's not much doing at that police court," went on the city editor, as he viciously wielded his blue pencil on some "flimsy" copy. "Chicken feed stuff, most of it, worth about a stick or so—occasionally some funny drunks and disorderlies. No chance for you to work in the editorial 'we' or to put down the fact that you 'point with pride' or that you 'view with alarm,' or any kind of stuff like that. Understand?"

The young man nodded his head respectfully.

"Well, you can chase up there in the morning and get your bearings, and we'll have a look at your copy. That'll be about all," and the city editor clapped a fistful of copy onto one of his hooks and turned his back upon the tall, sun-burned youth.

When the city editor reached the office the next day he found a little stack of copy, in an unfamiliar hand, on his desk.

"What's this?" he asked the chief copy-reader, picking up the matter as if it was fly paper.

"Why," said the chief copy-reader, "that's a neat little bunch of police court stuff that one of the new ducks turned in awhile ago. Four or five rattling good stories in it, and dressed up just our way. I don't know who the fellow is that did it, but I thought I'd pass it along to you to look over; it's so toppy and original."

"Huh!" growled the city editor, turning over the pages of the copy. He quickly became interested, as was apparent from his manner.

"Well, I'll be durned," he said, after a while to the assistant city editor. "'Member that college whelp that was in here yesterday, that I assigned to that bum police court—the one that wanted to get into journalism? Well, say, you ought to see this batch of stuff he's turned in. Real thing. 'Bout four stories in it that I'm going to have heads put on and scattered over the first page."

"No!" exclaimed the assistant city editor.

"Well, it would jar you, wouldn't it?" said the city editor. "And he said he wanted to go into journalism at that. Say, have you got any decent assignments left on the book?"

"Nothing but a bucket shop failure down the street—may be something in it, but it doesn't look promising."

"Hey!" yelled the city editor to one of the boys, "where's that journalist? Where'd he go after he turned in this copy?"

The tall, sun-burned youth emerged from a dark corner and approached the city editor's desk.

"Hello, there," said the editor to him, choppily. "Not such bad stuff as it might be, that bunch you turned in from the police court. D'ye know anything about financial questions?"

"Well," began the youth, "I took the course in political economy, and—"

"Political economy, nothing!" spluttered the city editor. "There's a bucket shop down on the outer rim of Wall street that closed its doors to-day. It's an outfit that's been under suspicion for some time. Chase down there and see if you can dig up the crookedness connected with the joint."

The young man from college clapped on his nice new straw hat with the red ribbon around it and went his way. The city editor was gone for the day when he returned from his quest, and so, after a word or so with the night editor, he sat down and began to write. He wrote until the hour the paper went to press, with a relay of copy boys grabbing off the sheets as quick as he finished them, and when, at about half-past two in the morning, he leaned back, pretty well worn-out, he had written several columns of double-leaded matter, which was clapped onto the first page with a big head.

"Not so bad, son," said the night editor, in a kindly tone to the new man, who wearily got up and went to his room and slept for ten hours.

When he walked into the reporter's room at one o'clock on the day following his first day's work he noticed that all of the copy boys were looking him over shrewdly, and that the old-timers who were sitting around waiting for assignments stared at him hard. He walked up to the city editor's desk to report.

"Ho, it's you, hey?" said the city editor, with a thrill of well-suppressed excitement in his tone. "Say, what d'ye think you are, a journalist?"

"Well," stammered the tall, sun-burned young man from college, "that's what I wanted to—"

"You did, eh?" growled the city editor, jumping up and clapping the young man heartily on the back. "No, you didn't. You just thought you did, that's all! You never wanted to be a journalist, but you wanted to be a newspaper man, and if you are not that right now, by ginger, you never are going to be! You're all right, if you are from college! That's the whackingest story that has sneaked into this old paper since I've been connected with it, and, what's more, it's a clean, cold-blooded scoop on the whole town, and you're too much of a cub to know it!"

For the young man from college had struck the right trail, and got hold of the story of the hundreds of women who had been swindled in the bucket shop, and he had spread himself on the account.

From that day he got the No. 1 good assignment on the paper that he had tackled for a job as a journalist.

This is a strictly true tale of a man who, while one of the youngest, is now one of the best-known editors in New York.

There never was a rule yet that didn't work both ways.—Washington Star.

The Scheme That Failed.

"I say, Godlesby," said Mr. Smith, as he entered a Peebles fishmonger's with a lot of tackle in his hand, "I want you to give me some fish to take home with me. Put them up to look as if they've been caught to-day, will you?"

"Certainly, sir. How many?"

"Oh, you'd better give me three or four—burbot! Make it look decent in quantity without appearing to exaggerate, you know."

"Yes, sir. You'd better take salmon, eh?"

"Why? What makes you think so?"

"Oh, nothing, except that your wife was down early this morning, and said if you dropped in with your fishing tackle and a generally woebegone look, I was to persuade you to take salmon if possible, as she liked that kind better than any other."—London Answers.

Things That Might Be Bettered.

This may be the age of steel, steal, progress and reform, but we are not improving in some lines with commendable speed. The eyelets in our shoes are round, but we still wear flat strings. The loops on our summer trousers are placed so low that the waistband protrudes above the belt. The strap on the neckband of our shirt is long enough to let our tie slip over the top of the collar. Our hats are made for bullet-headed men; those with long heads must have a new purchase stretched out of shape to obtain a fit. The only kind of bachelor's buttons that are not utterly worthless grow wild in the fields of the United States. The country youths used to carry them in their pockets to divine their success with their sweethearts.—N. Y. Press.

Painters Mixed in Their Flags.

The cleaning of the frescoes at Westminster abbey has called attention to the fact that in the picture of the pilgrim fathers there the good ship Mayflower is flying the union flag that first came into existence in 1800, says a London newspaper. This anachronism is not uncommon in naval pictures. In the collection of all paintings of sea fights at the British Royal United Service institution there are many pictures of battles fought before 1800 in which the British ships fly the union flag of to-day. The explanation of this anticipation of history is that some years ago, when the older pictures were cleaned and restored, the restorer "corrected" the flags by painting in St. Patrick's red cross over the white St. Andrew's cross of Scotland.—London Mail.

Making a Strong Impression.

"Now, ma, you know I'm anxious to make an impression on those New York people. Bring me the coal oil can. I want to perfume my clothes."

"With coal oil! Mercy, child, what do you mean?"

"Why I want 'em to think we own an automobile." — Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Alleged Views.

First City Man—How does Subbubs like that place of his?

Second City Man—Well, he has only one objection to malaria now — it isn't necessarily and quickly fatal.—Puck.

Avoiding the Rush.

Politician—Tell me the best way to get out of politics.

Friend—Turn prohibitionist.

"Oh, that's too sudden; I want to get out gradually."—Smart Set.

A Girl's Shoes.

Shoes that exactly fit a girl are a curiosity.—Chicago Daily News.

RATTLERS IN COLORADO.

Cowboy's Trick of Slicing Off a Snake's Head with His Knife When It Strikes.

"Did you ever see a cow puncher kill a rattlesnake with a knife?" asked a Colorado citizen now in town, relates the Chicago Inter Ocean. "When I first went west I punched cattle on the Sunset ranch, one of the largest in southern Colorado. I was a tenderfoot, fresh from the east, but no swell head about me. This saved me a lot of trouble. Among other things I learned how to kill a rattler with a bowie knife. I killed one with a knife, to make my standing good, but after that a gun or a pitchfork was good enough for me.

"Dick Haynes was a young daredevil who would go out of his way to play with a rattler. I have seen him kill at least a dozen with a knife, and I saw him when he got such a close call that he dropped the game and used a gun forever after.

"We were out together one Sunday. It was warm, and as we rode he fanned his face with his sombrero. Suddenly he clapped his hat on his head and started his bronco on a lope. 'Watch me get that pison,' he shouted.

"Fifty yards to our right was a rattler. It was trying to get away, but we headed it in an instant and were off our horses. It immediately coiled, and then I saw the biggest snake I have ever seen. It was a diamond rattler and about 20 years old. It had the ugliest head I ever saw, enormous in size, and with a mouth that reminded me of a bulldog's jaw. Dick stopped just long enough to size up its length so as to get an idea of its spring, and then went in on it. He reached the knife nearer and yet nearer to that swaying head. I knew he was getting too close, but I feared to speak to him. Then came the strike, with that marvelous dart of speed. Dick's knife flashed and the snake lay squirming, a headless thing, upon the ground.

"'Let's get to camp,' said Dick; 'it got me in the thumb.'

"We jumped for the saddles and started on a mad run for home. Dick rode with his thumb on the saddle horn and his knife in his other hand.

"'If she begins to swell, off she comes,' said he.

"We reached the ranch and while Dick poured down whisky we examined the thumb. We could find nothing, not the slightest wound. The snake had struck the handle of his knife and the strength and suddenness of the impact made Dick lose his nerve. It was a good thing for him. He never went after a rattler again without a long 44."

HE WAS BIG ENOUGH.

Deed of a Plucky Street Gamin That Aroused a Man's Sense of Humor.

He wasn't very big, but he was a sturdy little chap with a face that bore the marks of much thinking and premature responsibility. I learned afterward that he was supporting a crippled mother and an invalid sister who had been left helpless in the world by the death of her father. He might have run away from home and evaded the responsibility, but he didn't think of it. He just sold papers, says the Denver Times.

At the loop on Fifteenth street a crowd was gathered, waiting for the evening cars. A ragged little girl was selling flowers at the Fifteenth street end of the waiting station when a man, rushing to catch his car, knocked her against the side of the building. Without stopping, probably not having noticed what he had done, he continued his rush, when the boy stepped in front of him, defiantly.

"Say, what do you want to knock a girl down for? Hit me; I'm big enough."

The man paused in surprise and then glanced around. He saw the flower girl picking up her wares, and understood. Without a moment's hesitation he went back to her, gave her money enough to make her eyes sparkle with joy, and said:

"I'm sorry, my dear, that I hurt you. I didn't see." Then, turning to the boy, he continued: "You said you were big enough, young man, but you're a great deal bigger than you think. Men like you will have a lot to do with keeping this old world in a condition of self-respect."

Then he caught his car and the boy and the girl stood there wondering what he meant.

People Who Are Trifling.

When you see people who are trifling, they do not keep their engagements.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

SWEET REVENGE.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO.

book and pencil and break yourself of the habit of saying bad words."

"I will, by thunder!"

"Goodby, little girl," I said to Jack, bending down and kissing her on the forehead.

"Where yo' going?"

"I? Oh, I'm going away."

Helen's eyes were gleaming. "Where are you going?" she asked, repeating Jack's question, though in a different tone.

I had managed to keep my connection with the Union army thus far a secret. Now I knew there was no need to keep it longer.

"To the Federal army, where I belong."

The mute agony on Helen's face told what my disclosure had cost her. Extending my arms, I cried one word, "Sweetheart!"

"Renegade!" she hissed.

"Helen, dear love, hear me."

She turned her back upon me and swept out of the room.

"I like yo' ef yo' are a Yankee," Jack cried after me.

I left the hotel, my brain in a tumult. Coming up the road was a little knot of troopers surrounding the guerrillas whom they had run down and captured. A few hours ago I would have cried out with delight. Now they were no more to me than if I saw them in a dream.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

HE HAD TRAVELED.

And Had Seen About All There Is to Be Seen in This World.

"Have you spent all of your life right here in this place?" asked a stranger of an old fellow he came across seated on a rail fence whittling in front of a log and slab cabin in one of the back counties of Arkansas, relates Lippincott's.

"Not by a derned sight," was the terse reply. "I been hyar the better part o' the time, but, by, I 'hev traveled fur an' wide."

"Ever been abroad?"

"Well, not eggzackly to say abroad, onless you call it goin' abroad to go from here way over to Petersville. I been over thar twice in the last forty year. It's thirty-six an' a half mile to Petersville, an' I been furder than that, fer my ole woman an' me went clean to Hogback Ridge on our weddin' tower, an' that's forty-one mile from here. Then I been over in Pettis county to see my wife's folks twice, an' that's twenty-odd mile from here. Then I been over to Rocky Hill ez menny ez four times, an' that's eighteen mile. Ez I say, I been here most o' the time, but then I've traveled fur an' wide all the same. I've seen the big four-story mill over to Petersville an' the engine kyars over to Peaville. I rid three miles on 'em an' it's all I want o' the pesky things. I've seen a calf with two heads an' a feller that could eat fire and dance on broken glass in his bare feet. I see a man hung once, an' a hoss-race fer a purse o' $55. Yes, sir; I been fur an' wide, an' I reckon I've seen the biggest part o' what there is to see in this world, an' I don't lot on doin' no more gaddin' about."

A LITTLE LAPSE.

Young Bride Goes Forth in Gorgeous Garb But One Thing Is Lacking.

Being a pretty bride, which creates a correct impression that Detroit has her, she liked to dress and see that the gifts of nature did not lose through her neglect to properly adorn them. Of course they went to another city in celebration of the nuptials, for the custom seems as exacting as the requirements of fashion, says the Detroit Free Press.

Man like, he had some business to attend to, and it was arranged just when she should leave the hotel to meet him, what street she should walk along, for the distance was a short one, and where they should join each other.

Speaking after the manner of men, she dressed to the limit, and it was a charming figure that went tripping from the ladies' entrance of the hotel. She could see that she was the magnet for all eyes as she passed down the crowded thoroughfare, but thought that some looked at her in a rather curious way. But why not? She had on her best, she looked her best, and she felt her best, a combination not to be beaten. Yet she rather wondered.

"Here you are, my dear," was her husband's greeting, "and on the tick of the watch. What a punctual little—" and then he gave her that same incomprehensible look.

"What is it, Fred?" she inquired, nervously.

"Where's your hat?" and she almost swooned when she found that she had left that triumph of millinery art at the hotel and only had a white veil tied over her brow.

On the Contrary.

Chicago Man—To be perfectly candid, politics are rotten with us, and I suppose they are with you.

Boston Man—On the contrary, politics is rotten, with us.—Puck.

Another Ancestor for Man.

In a lecture before the University of Aberdeen, Dr. A. Keith expressed the opinion that both the gorilla and the chimpanzee are codescendants of an anthropoid animal which lived in the early miocene time, and he suggested for this creature the name of protroglodytes. He estimated that more than 5,000,000 years have elapsed since the separation of the human stock as a distinct animal form.—Science.

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The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, October 5, 1901.

New York city has collected four million dollars this year through its inheritance tax law.

The Interior Department is completing plans for the opening of a 400,000-acre Indian reservation at Fort Hall, Idaho, and the Quinalt reservation in Washington, comprising 800,000 acres.

Every known anarchist in London is under the constant surveillance of the police department. It is only in the United States that members of the murder league are allowed to go as they please.

All the settled Philippine islands are now connected by American cables and when a cable is laid across the Pacific the system will be practically complete. The important missing link should be filled promptly.

Secretary Gage says "the country is prosperous, money is plentiful, industries are active, and there is a surplus in the treasury." All the signs point to continued good times and steady business expansion.

It is now understood that Mr. Edward M. Shepard will be the Tammany candidate for mayor of greater New York. Seth Low has accepted the anti-Tammany nomination, and the fight will soon begin in earnest.

The proposition to name the Philippine Islands the McKinley Islands, not having been well received by the public, the next proposition is to name a new State after the martyred President. It is suggested that Arizona or New Mexico might get into the union quicker under the name of McKinley.

The Hon. Nathan W. Littlefield of Pawtucket declines to be again the Democratic leader. One term as a candidate for the Governorship is all he wants. It is understood that ex-Mayor Baker of Providence also declines. These two declinations leave the party very much weakened as to available candidates.

President Roosevelt is going to New Haven the last of this month to attend the bicentennial celebration. They are going to have a public reception but no hand shaking. The police force of the city is to be greatly increased during his stay and detectives will be everywhere present. The opening parade of the celebration will be Monday evening, October 21st, when it is expected that there will be 7,000 Yale men in line.

October 28, which has been named for the electrocution of the assassin, is the earliest date at which the sentence could be inflicted under the law. It is early enough to suit the demands of justice. This date will be about six weeks after President McKinley's death, while forty weeks passed between the death of President Garfield and the execution of Guiteau. The speed shown in the Czolgosz case, as compared with that of the 1881 miscreant, pleases the country.

The Easton's Beach problem seems to be a complicated one and one that the council will do well to consider carefully before taking any decided action thereon. To our mind the proposition for the city to buy those old buildings at an expense of $18,000 does not present many attractions. It would be better to let whoever leases the property make his own negotiations in regard to buildings. The beach ought to bring the city a much greater income than it has in former years, and more and greater efforts should be made to make the place attractive.

The Bond Issue.

At the election on November 5, there will be presented to the taxpaying voters of this city a proposition to issue bonds for $100,000, the proceeds from which are to be expended for the purchase of a site and the erection thereon of a new high school building. There are other money propositions to come before the people at the same time but this is the most important. There is little doubt but that this proposition will be voted, for the citizens of Newport have always been generous where the interests of the schools are at stake.

In this case the demands of the schools are imperative. We have now an old high school building on Church street, which was satisfactory for its day, but its day was long since past. The crowded condition of the building not only precludes the best work on the part of both teachers and pupils but also seriously threatens the health of those in the building. Some of the classes are now installed in another building, a fact which tends to interfere with the course of study.

Temporary alterations have been made to the building from time to time to partially accommodate the ever growing classes that come in, but the point has now been reached where the number of students demanding a high school education is out of all proportion to the capacity of the building.

It is proposed to erect the new building on the property adjoining the Townsend Industrial school on Broadway—an excellent location provided the site can be secured at a reasonable figure. After the building is erected and equipped the old high school building will be used for schools of lower grades thus relieving the congestion that exists in many of the schools.

Miss Maude Seal, who has been seriously ill, is convalescent.

From Poor Boys.

In looking back over the line of martyred Presidents the historian will be struck by the fact that all three, Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley, were sons of poverty who rose to eminence through the recognition of great qualities by their fellow-citizens. Lincoln was so poor that he had to educate himself; Garfield paid for his education by manual labor on the towpath and elsewhere; McKinley came from a long line of toilers, was too poor to obtain a college course and was compelled at an early age to earn his bread. All these men, great by nature's birthright though born in poverty, fell by the pistols of assassins. In a speech last week on these martyrs of American history, Gen. Grosvenor said: "The great men of today in politics, at the bar, on the bench, in the great railroad organizations of the country, in the mighty industrial field of our tremendous success, and in all the vast world of effort, mental and physical, in the United States, the men of grandeur, wealth and leadership, have come up from the humble walks of American boyhood."

Every observer of American affairs knows that, nine times in ten, the leading men in the country were originally poor boys. What, then, is anarchism trying to accomplish by the assassination of those called to the post of highest responsibility in the United States? Would they kill the spark of ambition in children born to poverty and bid them follow the example of Czolgosz, whose sole object was to destroy and murder? The common people, the toilers themselves, are the chief victims of anarchists, who object to American opportunity and the rise of any man to a higher station. There is something so demoniac in anarchism that it appeals to the mind by its possibilities of human depravity. The poor are the last who should listen to or tolerate it, for it substitutes malignant hate for the spirit of emulation and cheerful obedience to nature's law of labor.

Rockefeller-Aldrich.

The arrangements for the wedding of the daughter of Senator Aldrich to the son of John D. Rockefeller are completed. The ceremony will be witnessed by not more than 25 persons, including the families and possibly a few intimate friends. The wedding will be held in the new boat-house near the shore of Senator Aldrich's country seat in Warwick. The ceremony will be performed at 12 o'clock noon. The guests who have been bidden to the reception will be taken from Providence on special boats. There are two steamboat loads, it is said.

The reception and wedding breakfast will be held and served in an annex to the boat-house, to be especially constructed for that purpose.

There will be no bridesmaids and no ushers. Mr. Rockefeller's best man will be his classmate and the famous captain of the Brown University football team, Everett Colby of New York.

While there will be no ushers at the wedding, four of Miss Aldrich's nearest friends have been invited to act as ushers at the reception. These are J. Halsey DeWolf, William L. Manson, Lauriston G. Hazard and Theodore F. Green, all of Providence.

The Public Debt.

The monthly statement of the public debt shows that at the close of business September 30, 1901, the debt, less cash in the Treasury, amounts to $1,061,385,365, a decrease for the month of $4,885,401. The debt is recapitulated as follows:

Interest-bearing debt, $988,968,120; debt on which interest has ceased, $1,248,360; debt bearing no interest, $389,206,891; total, $1,351,315,241. This amount, however, does not include $788,062,089 in certificates and Treasury notes outstanding, which are offset by an equal amount of cash on hand held for their redemption.

The cash in the Treasury is classified as follows: Gold, reserve, $150,000,000; trust funds, $788,062,089; in national bank depositaries, $259,265,885; total, $1,197,327,475, against which there are demand liabilities outstanding amounting to $877,407,895, which leaves a cash balance on hand of $319,919,579.

The new ruling of the Post Office department says:

"Periodical publications having the characteristics of books, and those the circulation of which is not founded on their value as news or literary journals, etc., will not be admissible to the second class; but when a publication has once been formally admitted to the second class, the certificate of entry cannot be revoked until so ordered by the department. Unsold or returned copies may not be mailed by news agents at the pound rates."

Immediate effects of this order are to increase the mailing rate from 1 cent to 8 cents a pound on the immense mass of reprints in cheap form of popular books, issued in series as "libraries," and to require the payment of 4 cents, in place of 1 cent, per pound on magazines returned by agents to the publishers. New York puts out about 60 per cent. of the total publications in this country which have been classed as periodicals and admitted as second class matter, and are excluded from that classification under the present order. The dozen or more New York firms engaged in this business, which is of enormous proportions, employ about 500 men and women. They will withdraw from the mail all of the business that can be handled by express or freight. An increase in the price of 10-cent paper bound books to 15 cents each will be the first result of the change.

Washington Matters.

Items Regarding the Prosperity and Resources of the Country—Politics in New York and in Virginia—Friction Between England and Turkey—Notes.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Sept. 30, 1901.

It will be the earnest effort of William McKinley's successor to keep the tide of prosperity at the flood.

The cruiser Cleveland has entered her new element at Bath, Me., and some of the best fighting ships ever built will soon be in a condition to join the American navy. The navy has well earned its right to expand.

The War Department's fifty per cent reduction in the tariff on certain classes of agricultural implements entering Cuba will convince the islanders that America is laboring to restore the island's industries to their natural state of prosperity.

It seems to many that some of the police of the greater city of New York should be served with warrants instead of being engaged in serving them.

In true democratic fashion, President Roosevelt has sent his children to the Washington public schools. He simply desires that they become good and patriotic Americans, and has warned them against useless frills of fashion.

One of the best proofs that affairs in China have quieted down to the safety point is the announcement that, within a few days, thirteen American missionaries will sail from Seattle to resume their labors in the Celestial Empire.

President Roosevelt's callers nowadays are from all parts of the country and they bring good wishes and promises of hearty support. The broadness of his policy so far as outlined has aroused general satisfaction. Mr. Roosevelt's excellent beginning has inspired confidence of conspicuous republicans, and even those of opposing political faiths have not been backward in extending compliments.

The effort of the Democratic Constitutional Convention in Virginia to frame provisions for the disfranchisement of the colored voter is being carried to such an extreme that there is likely to be a revulsion of feeling calculated to defeat the object in view. Senator Daniel's proposal to make every voter qualify by either being able to read any section of the Constitution or give a lucid explanation of any section that shall be read to him, leaving the decision as to fitness to the registrar, is likely to disfranchise every voter in the state who is not a Democrat. The members of the Virginia convention may be surprised with the verdict at the ballot-box this fall. Partisanship carried beyond certain limits disgusts even men who are strong party adherents, and the impending political contest will afford an opportunity for the people to indirectly express themselves on the suffrage question which the Democrats are maltreating. It may cost the party several prominent candidates.

Despite the many premature rumors that Mr. Roosevelt would soon find himself minus the Cabinet officers of the late President, the capable men who did so well for Mr. McKinley are sticking to their posts; and they are thus paying a tribute to the memory of the martyred Ohioan which many have overlooked.

Once more Greater New York is monopolizing a large section of the political stage. The new reform campaign has excited interest from ocean to ocean. Mr. Croker has had sufficient fear for the opposition to leave his happy home in England and return to don his armor. It is understood that he has ordered an especially long lance for the encounter and that he will ride into the thick of the knights with great display. Whoever Tammany may designate as a sacrifice, the fact remains that Richard Croker is the logical candidate when the issues are analyzed.

Russia has kindly offered to accept China's best fighting vessels in part payment of the indemnity due as a result of the recent Boxer outrages in the Orient. It will be noticed that the Czar does not permit his peace conference enterprises to interfere with his preparations for warfare.

Washington will very soon begin brushing up for the reception of the Members of Congress.

President McKinley's last will and testament, just filed, once more proves the great affection he had for the lovable woman with whom the nations of the world today drop tears of sorrow by his tomb.

There is a possibility of a serious friction between Great Britain and Turkey over the attempt of the latter to land troops at Koweyt. Considering the fact that relations between France and the Porte have become strained to the breaking point, it would seem that Abdul Hamid had cause for genuine uneasiness if not actual fright.

The opera bouffe warfare in Central America continues to resemble a vaudeville show. We are informed that, his exchequer having become sadly depleted, Castro, President of Venezuela, is on the point of attacking Columbia, presumably for the purpose of securing revenues by hook or crook. It is rare indeed that lack of money is amplified into a casus belli, but "anything goes" with some of our neighbors to the south. Castro, however, should be careful when he orders the advance of his warriors that Uncle Sam's toes are not nearby, for he might inadvertently tread on them.

The last obstacle to the Pan-American Congress in the City of Mexico has been withdrawn. The nations of the new world will, through their delegates, assemble there for a conference that will probably mean the closer drawing of common ties and the increase of international progress on this side of the water. It may lead to a biennial session of national representatives that will in the course of time bring about a powerful American Federation.

Weather Bulletin.

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CHICAGO, ILL., OCT. 5.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent October 9 to 14, warm wave 8 to 12, cool wave 11 to 15.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about October 15, cross west of Rockies by close of 14, great central valleys 15 to 17, eastern states 18.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about October 13, great central valleys 15, eastern states 17. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about October 16, great central valleys 18, eastern states 20.

Temperature of the week ending October 14 will average below normal with more than average rainfall.

About date of this bulletin the weather will be moderate in the great central valleys, a warm wave near the upper Mississippi valley with cool wave following.

Don't forget that a cold wave is expected to come down the Missouri valley not far from October 7, passing eastward to Atlantic coast by 10. It will probably not affect the southern states.

About October 12 another cold wave will come down the Missouri valley and this one will probably reach northern parts of cotton belt about 14 or 15, eastern states about 17. There are numerous cool waves mentioned in these bulletins that do not amount to cold waves and readers should not forget to make a distinction between the two terms.

Party Primaries.

Dates for the caucuses and conventions of the two political parties for the November election have been fixed as follows:

REPUBLICAN DATES.

Friday, October 11, ward caucuses to elect wardens, clerks, ward committees and delegates to the first city convention.

Saturday, October 12, city convention to elect delegates to the state convention and nominate candidates for senator and representatives.

Wednesday, October 16, ward caucuses to elect delegates to the city convention.

Thursday, October 17, city convention to nominate candidates for mayor and city officers.

Friday, October 18, ward caucuses to nominate candidates for aldermen and members of the common council.

DEMOCRATIC DATES.

Saturday, October 12, ward caucuses to elect caucus wardens, caucus clerks, members of the ward committees and delegates to the first city convention.

Monday, October 14, city convention for the nomination of candidates for the General Assembly and for election of delegates to the state convention.

Tuesday, October 15, ward caucuses to elect delegates to the city convention.

Thursday, October 17, ward caucuses to nominate candidates for aldermen and common councilmen.

Friday, October 18, city convention to nominate candidates for mayor and other city officers.

The Boston Food Fair Excursion

by special train, leaving Newport at 6.15 a. m., stopping at all stations to Tiverton inclusive, has been arranged for Wednesday next, October 9th. This excursion affords a splendid opportunity to visit this exposition of food products, which promises to be the most complete exhibition of the kind ever held in New England. Splendid music and many special entertainment features. Round trip tickets only $1.50 each. Number positively limited.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals

Simeon Hazard has rented to Joseph Davidson, for Patrick Buckley, the lower half of his house No. 12 Spring street.

Simeon Hazard has rented for Mrs. Bailey, the lower half of her house No. 12 Tyler street, to John Falkinholen.

Mary A. Swinburne has sold to John Jenckes, of Barrington, for $17,500, the old Mayer estate, bounded north on Pine street; east on Second street; south on Cherry street, and west on Washington street, with the stone house and fixtures.

Catherine Galvin has sold to Edward C. Richards the estate bounded northwest on Heath court; southwest on the estate of Patrick Tracy; southeast on land of P. O'Brien and others, and northeast on land of P. and K. Mahoney.

Charlotte A. Tripp and others have sold to Edward N. Lawton, for $1,100, three parcels of land, two bounded north, 50 feet, on Lasalle place; east, 32 feet, on other land of the grantor; south, 50 feet, on lands of S. Dickerson and Peabody and on Gladding court, and west, 38 feet, on land of Allen C. Smith. The third is bounded north, 50 feet on, land of Patience Cornell; east, 38 feet, on the railroad; south, 49 feet, on Lasalle place, and west, 35 feet, on lands of the grantor.

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

The president has made the following named appointments: Colonel William H. Bisbee, brigadier general. Martin R. Cook, Massachusetts, marshal of United States consular court at Chefoo, China.

A gold medal was presented to ex-Mayor Abram S. Hewitt, of New York by the chamber of commerce in recognition of his service in the cause of underground rapid transit in that city.

The industrial inactivity which has prevailed in San Francisco on account of the labor troubles has been dispelled by a settlement of the strike.

Admiral Johnson takes command of Charlestown Navy yard and station in place of Admiral Sampson.

The National Spinners association has pledged $100,000 for Fall River textile workers in case of a strike for a five per cent increase in wages.

Both of the Carnegie and Bethlehem armor plate plants are to be enlarged at a cost of several million dollars.

The Freshman class in Harvard college this year numbers 553, exclusive of special students. This is the largest freshman class ever admitted.

John F. Terrey, a former high sheriff of Knox county, Me., and a man well and favorably known throughout that section of Maine, died at Rockland, aged 77.

The sum of $100,000 is left to nine public institutions and $150,000 to three residuary legatees by the will of Susan J. White, offered for probate at Boston.

The body of a well dressed man about 28 years old was found floating in the Charles river at Cambridge, Mass. The police believe it to be a case of suicide.

Mrs. Lillian M. N. Stevens, in opening the 27th annual convention of Maine W. C. T. U., expressed her opposition to resubmission of the prohibitory amendment.

As a result of an explosion following an attempt to use oil to hurry along the kitchen fire today, Mrs. Barbara Sargent of Lynnsberg is dead, her husband Andrew and their son George are dying. Two other children of the family, Barbara and Andrew, are very badly burned.

Excursion to Food Fair at Boston.

For the accommodation of those desirous of attending the Food Fair to be held at Mechanics Building, Boston, the New York, New Haven and Hartford has arranged for a popular excursion on Wednesday, October 9th, by special train from Newport and stations to Tiverton inclusive, for which round trip tickets will be sold at the low rate of $1.50 each, including admission to the Fair.

This Fair for the present season promises to be the most extensive and complete exposition of food products ever held in New England. In addition to the hundreds of kinds of food, including many new and dainty varieties, the management this year has secured a larger number of special attractions than ever before. Of special interest to the ladies is the Domestic Science Department, with daily talks by Miss Nellie Dot Ranche. Thousands of samples of food products given away. The number of tickets for this excursion is positively limited, and they will be good only on the special train in each direction.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

WANTED—SEVERAL PERSONS OF character and good reputation in each state (one in this county required) to represent and advertise old established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary $18 weekly with expenses additional, all payable in cash each Wednesday direct from head offices. Horse and carriage furnished, when necessary. References. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manager, 316 Caxton Building, Chicago.

To Albany, New York and Boston for $5.00.

Thursday, October 10, marks the beginning of the celebrated Autumnal Excursion over the Boston & Albany R. R., the Hudson River Boats, the Fall River Line, the N. Y., N. H. & H. back to Boston, arriving Saturday or Sunday, October 12 or 13. Send for descriptive leaflet.

A. S. Hanson, Gen. Pass. Agent, Boston.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

SEPTEMBER 1901. STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High water Morn	High water Eve
28 Sat	5 38	5 45	rises	7 11	7 41
29 Sun	5 38	5 43	6 35	8 00	8 28
30 Mon	5 38	5 41	7 18	8 41	9 13
1 Tues	5 38	5 43	8 7	9 38	10 12
2 Wed	5 37	5 41	9 8	10 32	11 10
3 Thurs	5 38	5 40	10 8	11 31	
4 Fri	5 39	5 38	11 4	12 11	12 33

Last Quarter 4th day, 3h. 26m., evening W.
New Moon 12th day, 3h. 10m., morning, E.
First Quarter 20th day, 6h. 36m., evening E.
Full Moon 27th day, 10h. 8m., morning W.

First Class Farm For Sale.

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

Real Estate Agent, Newport, R. I.,

Offers for sale a farm of 32½ acres in Middletown, with dwelling house and farm buildings, in good order. Excellent land for raising vegetables and poultry. Price $4,500 will lend $3000 on it. About 3 miles out of Newport, 10 minutes' walk from Fall River trolley line. This is a cheap, good farm. Telephone No. 261. Mr. Taylor's office, 124 Bellevue avenue.

Deaths.

In this city, 1st inst., Ella H., daughter of George S. and the late Hannah S. Ward.

In this city, 28th ult., Hannah S., wife of George S. Ward.

In this city, 28th ult., Frank L. Powell.

In this city, 30th ult., Samuel Greeson, aged 67 years.

In this city, 28th ult., Mary K., widow of Robert P. Lee.

In Jamestown, 29th ult., Mary J., widow of Albert Arnold, in her 87th year.

In Providence, 29th ult., Joseph J. Merelol, aged 35 years.

In Providence, 3d inst., Edward H. Gradon, 77, 1st, Edward Greenman, 67; 2d, Martha, wife of John Trimble, 83; 2d, Samuel K. Haskins, 31.

At Narragansett Pier, 3d inst., John Eddy of Providence, in his 88d year.

Acreage Land For Sale Near Indian Avenue.

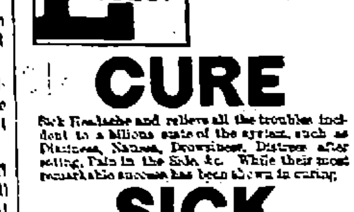
I have 18 acres of land, commencing at Green End Road and running northerly about ¼ of a mile. This is an excellent location for an ideal summer home, or could be used very profitably for farm purposes, it being in an elevated position, the view from here is very extended and very fine. I can offer this land for $1,500, and it is in close proximity to land held firm at $500 per acre, and is equally as good.

The John R. DeBlois Farm, on Gypsen Lane, comprising 11 acres of land and good farm buildings, I am also offering for sale. I am sole agent for both of the above places.

SIMEON HAZARD,

94 BROADWAY,

Telephone 551.



CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

FAIR AND SQUARE

So Lipton Characterizes Shamrock's Defeat Thursday

Sir Thomas Says He Was Licked by the Best Boat

New York, Oct. 4.—In a glorious whole sail breeze which heeled the big cup contestants down until their lee rails were awash in the foaming seas Herreshoff's white wonder, the Columbia, yesterday beat Watson's British creation over a triangular course of 30 miles by two minutes and 52 seconds actual time. With the 43 seconds which the Irish sloop must allow the American boat on account of her larger sail plan the Columbia won the second race of the series by three minutes and 35 seconds. The fastest race ever sailed in a cup contest, it was not only a royal struggle from a spectacular point of view but it was absolutely decisive as to the merits of the two racing machines. There is not a yachting sharp who witnessed the race who is not firmly convinced that the defender is the abler boat high or low, beating, reaching running, and Sir Thomas and his merry British tars are doomed to return home empty handed. Again the antique piece of silverware brought across the western ocean 50 years ago, is safe. Again American supremacy in marine architecture has been vindicated. Sir Thomas has been wishing for a breeze that would bury Shamrock's lee rail and he had it, just as he had a similar breeze in the concluding race two years ago when Columbia in a driving finish beat the first Shamrock over six minutes.

The Yankee victory began with the start when the crafty Barr by a system of manoeuvering convinced his adversary that he was trying to cross the line first. Captain Sycamore promptly took the bait and rushing his boat into position, sent her away almost in the smoke of the gun. Then upon Captain Barr having accomplished his purpose tacked about back of the line and held off for more than a minute. Then with a flying start he went over just before the handicap gun was fired. Some of the patriots were disappointed until the experts explained that there was no windward berth in a reach where the boats could lay their course straight for the mark and that the position astern where Barr could keep his eye on every move of his rival was the commanding one. He could watch Captain Sycamore like a hawk knowing that when the gap between them was closed the race was his. For the first fifteen miles no human eye could tell which ship if either, were gaining, so closely were they matched. But gradually it became more and more apparent that the Columbia was overhauling the flying challenger. Slowly, inch by inch and foot by foot, the white boat gained. Both were going at a terrific pace. Everything in the excursion fleet had to crowd on steam to keep the racers in sight and the gait at which they were going left tugboats and some of the steam yachts astern. The guide boat which started 15 minutes before the racers, tore ahead at full speed but she was hardly able to log off the distance and get the float overboard before the racers were upon her.

Leaving the first mark on the starboard hand, the racers gybed over their big booms and went careening for the second mark the Columbia gaining slowly but surely. When they ran around the second stake they took in their baby jibtopsails and hauled their wind for the beat home. Both yachts heeled until their lee rails dipped a foot into the swirling billows. Within five minutes after rounding the last mark it was apparent that the Columbia was footing faster and pointing higher. She went through the Shamrock's lee rail like a quarter horse. The rush of the leviathians on the final tack was magnificent. The excurson boats, black with people from gunwale to pilot house, gathered about the finish in a great horseshoe. As the white flyer came on with the big bone in her teeth, well in the lead, the patriotic skippers with their hands on the whistle cords could hardly restrain themselves. As she swept across the line the din was tympanum-destroying. Whistles split the air and steam sirens wailed drowning the crash of the bands and the cheers of the people. The concert of sound was terrible. Until after the gallant Shamrock, beaten but not disgraced, crossed a minute and 18 seconds later, whistles and sirens were kept going. When they had died away the bands could be heard playing "Columbia the Gem of the Ocean," Yankee Doodle," and other patriotic airs.

Ship Named For Senator Frye

Bath, Me., Oct. 4.—The second attempt to launch the steel ship William P. Frye, at the Sewall yard yesterday was successful in every respect. Although four o'clock was the hour set for the launching, everything was in readiness at 3:30, and on account of the unusual high tide it was thought feasible to send her off the ways at that time. As the bow receded, Miss Carolina Frye Briggs, granddaughter of Senator William P. Frye, christened the ship.

Work will immediately begin at the Sewall yard in the building of a five-masted steel schooner, the first ever built.

Church Dedicated at Concord

Concord, Mass., Oct. 4.—With appropriate exercises the restored First Parish Unitarian church was dedicated yesterday. The new church takes the place of the historic meeting house destroyed by fire a year ago last April. There were addresses by Benjamin R. Bulkley of Beverly, Rev. George A. Tewksbury, pastor of the Trinitarian Congregational church of Concord; Rev Samuel A. Eliot of Boston and Hon George Frisbie Hoar of Worcester.

Preferred Death to Prison

Bridgeport, Conn., Oct. 4.—In the superior court here George Colombo of Greenwich was sentenced to life imprisonment *for murder in the second degree for killing Jacob Lawson of Greenwich. foreman of a gang which Colombo worked last May.* As sentence was pronounced, *Colombo* shouted, "I prefer death to life in prison."

BUT ELEVEN ESCAPE

A Company of American Troops Killed

The Insurgents Surprise Our Soldiers While At Breakfast

A disastrous fight between United States troops and insurgents occurred Saturday in the island of Samar, Philippines. A large body of insurgents attacked company C, 9th infantry, only 21 members of the company escaping. All the others are reported to have been killed.

The company were at breakfast when attacked and made a determined resistance; but the overwhelming number of the insurgents compelled them to retreat. Of the survivors, who have arrived at Basey 11 are wounded.

According to the latest returns the strength of the company was 72. The survivors include Captain Thomas W. Connell, first lieutenant Edward A. Bumpus and Dr. R. S. Griswold, surgeon. The insurgents captured all the stores and ammunition of the company and all the rifles except 20.

Captain Lawrence J. Hearn, of the 21st infantry, reports a severe engagement with insurgents near Candelaria, the Americans losing one killed and two wounded. The insurgent loss has not been ascertained. The Americans captured 30,000 pounds of rice and several hundred rounds of ammunition.

Washington, Sept. 30.—News of the disastrous fight between troops of the 9th infantry, and the insurgents in the island of Samar, was sent promptly by Gen. Hughes, commanding in that island, to General Chaffee and by him transmitted to the war department during the early hours today and Adjutant General Corbin, realizing its importance, at once made it public, after sending a copy to the White House. General Chaffee's despatch agrees with the Associated Press despatch.

Immediately upon receipt of the despatch Adjutant General Corbin cabled General Chaffee to send a complete report of the fight and a list of the casualties.

Company C was a portion of the 9th regiment of United States infantry, which went to China at the time of the Boxer outbreak and which there performed valiant service. Later the troops went to Manila and were engaged in provost duty in that city. During the past summer a battalion of the 9th was sent to Samar. All the officers connected with company C almost wiped out by the insurgents were named in General Chaffee's despatch, there being no second lieutenant now with the company. Captain Thomas W. Connell, who commanded the company, was appointed to the military academy from New York in September, 1890, and 1st Lieutenant Bumpus was appointed to the army from Massachusetts, having served as a private in company A, first Massachusetts heavy artillery. Surgeon Griswold is a recent addition to the army, having crossed the Pacific ocean with Adjutant-General Corbin on his recent trip to the Philippines.

SEVEN YEARS FOR CASHIER

The Vergennes Bank Official Pleads Guilty and Is Sentenced

Rutland, Vt., Oct. 2.—After a plea of guilty to the charge of falsifying the accounts of the Farmers' National bank of Vergennes, David H. Lewis of Vergennes was sentenced by Judge H. H. Wheeler in the United States circuit court to seven years' imprisonment in the house of correction at Rutland.

Lewis, who is 50 years old, was cashier for nearly 20 years of the Farmers' National bank, which went into the receiver's hands last April, with a shortage of about $90,000. The cashier, together with Lieutenant Governor M. F. Allen of North Ferrisburg, and J. W. Ketchum of Vergennes, was indicted and arrested last May for complicity in wrecking the bank, of which Mr. Allen was vice president. All three secured bail.

Ex-Congressman H. H. Powers of Morrisville acted as counsel for Lewis. He made a strong plea for the prisoner, and stated that Lewis had more than made up the shortage in his account, and asked that leniency be shown. District Attorney Martin replied for the prosecution. Shortly after Lewis was sentenced, he was removed to his cell at the house of correction. He remained calm throughout the trial.

The cases against Ketchum and Allen will be tried in this city in November.

$220,000 For Radcliffe

Cambridge, Mass., Sept. 30.—The will of Susan Cabot Richardson, late of Milton, has been filed in the Norfolk registry at Dedham. She left an estate of an estimated valuation of $220,000. After making certain bequests to relatives and friends, she leaves the rest, residue and remainder of her property in trust for the benefit of Louisa McKoun Topliff, who is to have three-fifths of the net income during her unmarried life, and two-fifths to Josephine Mackey Hicks during her unmarried life. When both legates are married or deceased then all the trust fund is to be paid over and conveyed to the Society for Collegiate Instruction for Women at Cambridge, known as Radcliffe college.

Lincoln's Secretary

Washington, Sept. 28.—The funeral of John George Nicholay, private secretary to President Lincoln and widely known as the author of several works on the life of the great American, will be held Sunday. Colonel Nicholay had been in feeble health for several years and since his resignation as marshal of the United States supreme court in 1887 had been living quietly at his Washington home with his daughter.

King [illegible] Rheumatism

London, Oct. 1.—Sir Francis Laking, King Edward's physician, went to Balmoral yesterday. His Majesty is reported to be suffering from an attack of rheumatism, but he went for a drive during the afternoon.

SIGSBEE TESTIFIES

Captain of the Maine Tells What He Knows

Witnesses Seem to Reflect on the Acts of the Commodore

Washington, Oct. 5.—An interesting turn was given to the Schley court of inquiry yesterday by the introduction of the first witness on Admiral Schley's behalf. This was Lieutenant James J. Doyle, who was a watch officer on board the flagship Brooklyn during the war with Spain. The fact that Lieutenant Doyle was put on the stand does not mean that the navy department has concluded the presentation of its side of the case. Mr. Doyle was called by the department, but since it also had been the purpose of Admiral Schley to summon him, advantage was taken of his presence on the stand to question him as an original witness for "the applicant." He was under examination by Mr. Rayner in the interest of the admiral when the court adjourned.

Before undergoing examination at Mr. Rayner's hands, Lieutenant Doyle at Captain Lemly's request explained his part in the battle of July 3 and his original entry in the ship's log concerning the famous loop and his alteration of that entry because he subsequently discovered that his first entry had been erroneous.

Lieutenant-Commander Sharp, who commanded the Vixen during the Spanish war, also gave his testimony during the day, giving especial attention to notes of the battle of July 3, made by Lieutenant Harlow of his ship.

Just before the adjournment for the day the court announced its decision not to allow any questions concerning the blockade of Santiago after July 1, when Commander-in-Chief Admiral Sampson arrived.

The testimony up to today has been ex-parte and of course prejudicial to Admiral Schley.

The evidence of Admiral Evans, Captain McCalla, Captain Sigsbee and Lieutenant Hood bears heavily against the contention that Admiral Schley acted like a man of natural decision whose energies were confined by adverse circumstances over which he could have no control. There is no longer room to doubt according to their testimony that there were four days, perhaps more, in which the Spanish fleet could have gone to sea from Santiago harbor without encountering any resistance capable of seriously retarding its progress.

It is known now that the Spanish fleet arrived in Santiago harbor on the 19th of May, the very day on which the Eagle, 30 miles west of Key West, informed the flying squadron, then on its way to Cienfuegos, that on the 19th Cervera's squadron certainly was not at Cienfuegos. On the 23d of May Schley was at Cienfuegos, and was so confident that Cervera's squadron was in that port that, in reply to Admiral Sampson's despatches, telling him of the report of the arrival of Cervera at Santiago he wrote: "I think I have them (the Spanish fleet), here (Cienfuegos) almost to a certainty." It was not until the next day, when Capt. McCalla's reconnoissance demonstrated beyond all question that Cervera's fleet was not in Cienfuegos harbor, that Schley got under way for Santiago, which he reached on the 26th.

Cervera's fleet had then been seven days at Santiago. From the testimony of the government witnesses it does not appear that Commodore Schley made any effort to find out whether his theory of the Spanish fleet was correct until Captain McCalla took the matter into his own hands. This neglect to find out the actual situation in Cienfuegos harbor was the more remarkable as Lieutenant Sutherland in communicating with the flying squadron (Schley's) on the 19 of May had stated that there was a Cuban camp 13 miles from Cienfuegos, from which the insurgents readily obtained information as to what was going on in the city and harbor. It was from this camp that Captain McCalla obtained proof that Cervera was not and had not been at Cienfuegos. Schley's judgment had proved at fault and according to evidence so far given he had shown no energy in endeavoring to ascertain the facts of the situation at Cienfuegos.

Admiral Schley's defense of his conduct in starting for Key West after receiving the navy department's despatches, which he regretted he could obey was that Captain Sigsbee told him that the Spanish fleet was not in Santiago. Captain Sigsbee testified that he told Schley that he had not seen the Spanish fleet, which possibly may be different from either saying that it was not in Santiago, or that he believed it was not in Santiago, although it doubtless will be claimed if Schley was privileged to take the opinion of his under officers, as of necessity he must do, that he was warranted under the conditions in accepting Sigsbee's declaration that he had not "seen" the ships as a positive declaration of Sigsbee's own knowledge that they were not in the harbor.

The testimony has not reached the point of uncovering Schley's motive in putting back to Santiago when once he had started for Key West. This is one of the most interesting points to be uncovered. The country has wondered what, if anything, happened on board the flagship to change Schley's determination to steam away from a port in which his government had informed him that it had reason to believe the enemy's fleet was at anchor.

Cruiser Cleveland Launched

Bath, Me., Sept. 28.—Senator Mark Hanna of Ohio, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Ruth Hanna, attended the launching of the cruiser Cleveland here today. On his return Mr. Hanna will spend a couple of days in Boston. The senator while giving every outward appearance of excellent health, leaned heavily upon a cane and appeared to move with considerable difficulty.

Schooner Named For the President

Gloucester, Oct. 4.—Fred Davis has named his new schooner the Theodore Roosevelt. It is claimed that this is the first vessel named for the president. She will be one of the crack vessels of the fleet.

AT M'KINLEY'S GRAVE

Ghouls Attacked the Guard With Weapons Sunday Night

Canton, O., Sept. 30.—A strange story came from West lawn cemetery last night where a company of regulars from Fort Wayne, Mich., are guarding the vault in which the body of the late President McKinley lies. It is to effect that the guard on duty on top of the vault fired a shot at one man who refused to heed his challenge; that the shot was diverted by another man who appeared from another direction and that an effort was made to stab the guard. Military regulations prevent either the officers or the men of the post from being quoted on any matter connected with their service and for this reason Captain Biddle, who is in command, was obliged to decline to be quoted at the camp. He will make a full report to his superiors at once. He[illegible] made the following statement:

Private De Pround was on guard duty on top of the vault at a point commanding the entrance below and the camp[illegible] protected from the rear. Shortly before 7:30 he saw what he took to be the face of a man peering from behind a tree about 10 feet from his post. He watched it for 20 minutes, he says and at 7:15 saw the man hurry to a tree 10 feet nearer. He challenged the man to halt, but this was not heeded and the fellow approached nearer. De Pround lifted his gun and aimed to shoot for effect but just at that instant another man who came toward him from the opposite side, caught the gun, threw it up and the bullet was spent in the air.

This same man struck DePround on the right side of the abdomen with a knife or other sharp weapon, cutting an "L" gash in his overcoat an inch and a half each way and a smaller one in his blouse. The flesh was not broken, but was bruised under the cuts in the clothing. De Pround in the struggle fell and rolled down the side of the vault. Lieutenant Ashbridge, officer of the day, was in front of the vault and rushed to the top on hearing the shot, but the men made good their escape. All members from the company on hearing the shot hurried to the vault and besides searching the cemetery the guard was increased.

President McKinley's Will

Canton, O., Sept. 28.—The will of President McKinley was filed for probate yesterday. It is dated at Washington, and is as follows:

"To my beloved wife, Ida S. McKinley, I bequeath all of my real estate, wherever situated, and the income of any personal property of which I may be possessed at death, during her natural life. I make the following charge upon all of my property, both real and personal. To pay my mother during her life $1000 dollars a year, and at her death said sum to be paid to my sister, Helen McKinley. If the income from property be insufficient to keep my wife in great comfort and pay the annuity above provided, then I direct that such of my property be sold so as to make a sum adequate for both purposes. Whatever property remains at the death of my wife, I give to my brothers and sisters, share and share alike. My chief concern is that my wife from my estate shall have all she requires for her comfort and pleasure, and that my mother shall be provided with whatever money she requires to make her old age comfortable and happy.

"Witness my hand and seal, this 22nd day of October, 1897, to my last will and testament, made at the city of Washington, District of Columbia."

(Signed) "William McKinley.

It is stated on authority that the McKinley estate will total $225,000 to $250,000, including life insurance of $67,000. Aside from this insurance the estate consists of real estate here and contiguous to Canton, and of deposits in Washington banks. Monday morning has been fixed by the probate court for a hearing prior to probating the will. Then it is expected that Secretary Cortelyou and Judge Day will be finally appointed administrators of the estate, with the will annexed, and will give bond.

A Cordage Company Damaged

Plymouth, Mass., Sept. 28.—A spark from a locomotive on the New York, New Haven and Hartford railway started a fire on the property of the Plymouth Cordage company at North Plymouth yesterday afternoon, which caused a loss of $100,000. Although the blaze was first noticed shortly after noon, and was not extinguished until evening, the fire alarm was not rung, as at no time was the fire beyond the control of the company's apparatus.

Des Moines to Float In November

Des Moines, Ia., Sept. 28.—Governor Shaw has been advised by the navy department that the cruiser Des Moines will be ready for launching the latter part of November. He has chosen Miss Frances West, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry West of this city, to christen the boat. The christening will take place at the Quincy, Mass., ship yards. Governor Shaw and many Iowa people will attend.

Senator Grinnel Dead

Providence, R. I., Sept. 30.—State Senator John A. Grinnel of Exeter died last evening at the Rhode Island hospital from injuries received in a runaway accident at the Kingston fair, Sept. 11. His skull was fractured by coming in contact with the horse's hoof. Senator Grinnel was one of the best known Democrats in Exeter and had been a member of the general assembly since May, 1900.

Jack Haverly Dead

Salt Lake, Sept. 30.—Jack Haverly, the former famous minstrel leader, died at St. Mark's hospital today, heart trouble being the immediate cause of his death. Mr. Haverly, since coming to this city two years ago, had been engaged in mining enterprises.

A Trust In Lead

Philadelphia, Oct. 4.—The Evening Telegraph today prints a story to the effect that a combination of all the lead interests of the country into one large company with a capital of about $150,000,000 is a probability of the near future.

The Horse-Shoe Copper Mining Company

INCORPORATED IN THE STATE OF NEW JERSEY.

Capital Stock, $1,000,000. 100,000 Shares, par value $10 each. Full paid and non-assessable.

General Offices: *Park Row Building, New York City.*

Bankers: National Bank, New York City; Bank of Safford, Safford, Arizona.

DIRECTORS:

I. L. QUALBY, M. D., President, Safford, Arizona.

EDWARD K. HAYT, Secretary, 171 Broadway, N. Y.
(Treasurer Beech Island Marble Quarries, Patterson, Putnam Co., N. Y.)

FRANK S. WELLER, Treasurer, 21 Park Row, N. Y.
(Formerly of Tefft, Weller & Co., Inc., New York.)

HENRY B. HUTCHINSON, Fulton and Clinton Sts. (President Brooklyn Bank.)

HON. FRANCIS H. WILSON, Brooklyn, N. Y. (Postmaster of Brooklyn.)

J. N. PORTER, Safford, Arizona. (President Bank of Safford.)

LOUIS GRANER, 584 Broadway, N. Y. (Capitalist and Retired Importer.)

GEO. V. SHEFFIELD, Pompton, N. J. (Manager [illegible] & Co., Dye Wood Importers, Cedar St., New York.)

J. H. DOHERTY, 286 Flatbush Ave., Brooklyn. (Capitalist and Contractor.)

The Horse-Shoe Copper Mining Company was organized to acquire and operate producing copper mines, or those that were in such a state of development that, with additional capital for systematic mining and equipment of the property with new and improved machinery, could be quickly placed upon a large earning basis for the shareholders.

After many tests and exhaustive examinations upon the part of competent mining men, which extended over a period of several months, the Great Eastern Group of Copper Mines was acquired by this company on August 8, 1901, and is now owned by this company free and clear of all debt. This property lies in the Gila Range of Mountains, in Graham County, Arizona, and is within nine miles of the town of Safford, on the G. V., G. and N. Ry. In an air line over the mountains it is within twenty-two miles of the famous copper producing mines of Phelps, Dodge & Co., at Morenci, Arizona, the surface formation and the nature of the ores on these mines being identically the same as the Great Eastern.

The Incline Shafts, exposing large bodies of rich ore on the Great Eastern, cannot be used in mining the ore in appreciable quantities, and in order to carry on extensive operations cheaply and expeditiously, a Double Compartment vertical working shaft is required. The contract for sinking this shaft 200 ft. deep, and equipping it with ample hoisting machinery, has been let, and this work is now being vigorously prosecuted. The completion of this shaft will give two levels 100 ft. deep by 60 ft. wide by 3,000 ft. long, containing ore of an average value, without assortment of $75 per ton, the majority of ores giving returns of from $60 to $270 per ton. Being within nine miles of the railroad, the ore produced by these mines can be sold to the Custom Smelters at El Paso at a net profit, after deducting all charges, of $54 per ton.

This shaft will be completed by February first, when shipments of 20 tons of ore daily to start with will begin. This will give a net profit of $1,100 daily, or over 30 per ct. on the capital stock. This will be steadily increased as the work progresses, and more room is afforded for employing additional miners.

The ores from which these returns are gotten lie in the water level of the property, which is found at a depth of 200 feet, and in addition to these rich ores, there is already upon the surface of the property, ready to be blocked out, many thousands of tons of low grade ore, averaging 4 per ct. copper, which, with a Concentrating Plant, can be worked up at a profit of $9 per ton.

In order to purchase and install a 100 ton Concentrating Plant, which will secure an additional income of $900 daily to the company, it has been decided to offer for public subscription 10,000 shares of the capital stock of this company at $5 per share until October 15, after which date the price will be raised to $7.50 per share.

Make checks, drafts or money orders payable to the Horse-Shoe Copper Mining Company.

Send for prospectus. In considering the purchase of this stock as an investment, remember:

(1) That this is a valuable mining property, owned by this company and not worked on a bond, and that it is not a Prospect, but a Mine that will be quickly returning large profits to the shareholders.

(2) That the property is managed by the President, who is a Mining Engineer of long and extensive experience in the opening up and managing of Mines.

(3) That the affairs of this company are in the hands of and carefully looked after by the Directors.

(4) That 30 per ct. per annum will be paid on the par value of this stock upon the completion of the Double Compartment Working Shaft in February next, and an additional 20 per ct. when the Concentrating Plant is completed, or 50 per ct. altogether, which will be increased to 100 per ct. before one year from this date.

(5) That the purchase of this stock at $5 per share is equivalent to 50c. per share of stock of the par value of $1.00.

(6) That the stock of this company will be quickly advanced in price and be selling at $50 per share within 6 months, and at $100 per share within a year.

10-5-1m

REPUBLICAN State Convention.

AT A MEETING of the Republican State Central Committee, held on Tuesday, September 24, 1901, the following Resolutions were unanimously adopted:

RESOLVED, That we, the members of the Republican State Central Committee, desire to spread upon our records our tribute of profound admiration for the character and attainments of President WILLIAM McKINLEY as a statesman; our affection for the man, representing as he did, all that is noblest in life; our horror at the monstrous act that removed him from the scene of his earthly triumphs; and to extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family.

RESOLVED, That a State Convention of Republican Delegates be held in Infantry Hall, in the City of Providence, on Wednesday, October 16, 1901, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating State Officers for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said Convention.

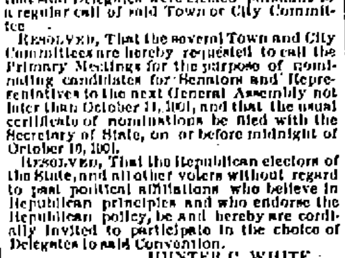
RESOLVED, That the several Town and City Committees are hereby requested to call Primary Meetings for the purpose of electing Delegates to said Convention, the number of said Delegates to be three times the representation of said Towns and Cities in the General Assembly, and to elect members of the State Central Committee for the ensuing year and to report the names of the members of the State Central Committee and the names of the Town and City Committees, together with the names of the Chairmen and Secretaries thereof, with their Post Office addresses, upon the credentials of the Delegates to said Convention, and that said meetings be held not later than October 12, 1901, and that the Secretaries of said Primary Meetings be requested to forward a copy of the credentials of Delegates with the members of State, City or Town Committee immediately after their election, to the Secretary of the State Central Committee, Charles H. Howland, Providence, R. I.

RESOLVED, That the member of the Town or City Committee calling the meeting to order under the above call, together with the Chairman and Secretary of said meeting, be instructed to certify upon the credentials that said Delegates were elected pursuant to a regular call of said Town or City Committee.

RESOLVED, That the several Town and City Committees are hereby requested to call the Primary Meetings for the purpose of nominating candidates for Senators and Representatives to the next General Assembly not later than October 11, 1901, and that the usual certificate of nominations be filed with the Secretary of State, on or before midnight of October 16, 1901.

RESOLVED, That the Republican electors of the State, and all other voters without regard to past political affiliations who believe in Republican principles and who endorse the Republican policy, be and hereby are cordially invited to participate in the choice of Delegates to said Convention.

HUNTER C. WHITE, Chairman.
CHARLES H. HOWLAND, Secretary.
9-28-3w



Nature's Danger Signals.

Do your eyes blur at times? Do they hurt after reading? Are there frequent headaches? Are the muscles around the eyes drawing wrinkles and crow's feet?

They are Nature's Danger Signals.

Only when sight is gone is the terrible danger realized. It costs so little to help the eyes, if done in time. We can give the early help and our advice is free. If you don't need glasses we tell you so.

H. A. Heath & Co.,

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN,

162 Thames Street, - Newport.

NOTICE.

I have removed my ROOTS AND HERBS DISPENSARY and residence to 18 Farewell street.
B. W. PEARCE.

Industrial Trust Co.,

Office, 303 Thames Street.

Capital,	$1,500,000.00
Surplus,	1,000,000.00
Deposits (August 1, 1901),	18,628,866.27
Resources,	21,175,798.81

Transacts a general banking and trust business.
Interest paid on deposits.
Accounts of individuals, corporations and trustees solicited.

THE CHARACTER
—OF A—
Suit of Clothes

IS THE GREATER PORTION OF ITS VALUE.

It is this quality of character which has helped to make our clothes famous, besides the fact that they contain every essential quality of the made-to-order sort at about one-half the price.

Apply the test of your personal investigation today.

Newport One Price Clothing Co.,

208 THAMES STREET. 208

SCHREIER'S

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,

143 THAMES STREET.

GREAT SELECTION OF

Trimmed Hats and Toques,

MADE UP OF

BEST MATERIALS, BEST DESIGNS,

AT MODERATE PRICES.

Outing and Traveling Hats.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

FANCY FEATHERS AND OSTRICH PLUMES.

A Fine Line Feather Boas.

Newest Novelties in Millinery,

AT

SCHREIER'S, 143 Thames Street.

Courage Displayed by Wives of Presidents.

Chicago Record-Herald: The courage with which Mrs. McKinley has borne the injury to her husband brings sharply to public attention the many crises through which the wives of American Presidents have passed, and the manner in which they have met the calamities or responsibilities thrown upon them. From Martha Washington to Mrs. McKinley some very high types of the best womanhood of America have suffered, and lived down suffering, to the glory of the people who have honored them.

Martha Washington was a widow when she married George Washington, and therefore was not acquainted with the complex nature of man. She enjoyed wealth of her own and a social position.

Literature relating to Martha Washington is scarce. Her husband entered the presidential chair at a time when the country was almost rent with poverty and diverse political opinions, and social entertainment was not called for. The wife spent her time at Mount Vernon, caring for the joint estate of herself and husband, and to her he came as often as the cares of his office would permit. It is said of her that she thought much more of his elevated position than he did, but that when he was accused by his enemies of overdrawing his salary and of having offered to let Pay the colonies to the British early in the revolution, she forgot his embrace, remembered only the suffering man, and gave him the best of herself.

"Mr. Washington," she said, after his death, "was to me always the most kind and indulgent of husbands."

A woman cut no conspicuous figure in Washington life until the arrival of pretty, jolly "Dollie" Madison, the wife of the fourth president. She was clever, she was witty, she was as spritely as her husband was amiable. The White House was not much of a White House in those days; Madison was not the most popular president we have had, but out of all the troubles of the time shines the face of "Dollie" Madison, a distinguished wife is extremely dark house. "Dollie's" great hour was when the British entered Washington and drove the outward form of the government helter-skelter ahead of it. This was on August 23, 1814.

Few men there were in Washington that day, but "Dollie" Madison was in charge of the public documents and "Dollie" was not retreating until the last moment. Late the night of August 23 a note came to her from her husband, which briefly said that the British were stronger than supposed, and they probably would enter the city, and that she must be ready to flee on a moment's notice.

To her personal property the brave woman gave no thought. She gathered up instead all of the cabinet papers possible, packed them in trunks, filled a carriage with them, and waited for the coming of Mr. Madison. The next morning she ascended to the roof of the house and with a spyglass searched the country side for a sign of the approach of her husband. She said afterward that what she saw was "Groups of military wandering in all directions, as if there was a lack of arms or spirit to fight for their own firesides."

At noon the sound of cannon was heard, and just before 3 o'clock came two messengers bidding her to hasten her departure. Taking a wagon loaded with plate and government papers she ordered all valuables deposited with the Bank of Maryland. She broke out of the frame Gilbert Stuart's picture of Washington, and gave it to one Jacob Barker to convey to a place of safety. Then she drove to Georgetown, but becoming anxious as to the safety of her husband returned to Washington to search for him. Finding him safe she returned to Georgetown and spent the night there, while the British rioted in the national capital.

Long after "Dollie" Madison had passed from existence Mrs. Abraham Lincoln came to Washington as the first lady of the land. In the year 1840 as the old chronicles run, Mr. Lincoln became engaged to Mary Todd of Lexington, Ky., a daughter of Robert S. Todd. They were married November 4, 1842, and Mrs. Lincoln survived her husband after his untimely death in 1865. So far as the history of this country has progressed no woman ever came to the White House to more trying times. She lived through such a period of national existence as it is to be hoped no other American woman will ever be called upon to face. For her it may be said "That she was tenderly loved and cherished by the great commoner who thought an injury to a woman was a sin too heinous to be expiated."

While Mrs. Lincoln was facing the fearful trials placed upon the president's wife during the war another woman in more modest circumstances was living the life of a soldier's wife. She was Mrs. Ulysses Grant, who as Julia Dent, had married plain U. S. Grant August 22, 1848. He was in the regular army then and stationed at Detroit. Later he was sent to Panama, and then to San Francisco, then to Vancouver, and to other points on the Pacific coast. Mrs. Grant and the two children were remanded to the east. Of this Grant says in his memoirs:

"In the late summer of 1851 I rejoined my family, to find in it a son whom I had never seen, born while I was on the Isthmus of Panama. I was now to commence at the age of 32, a new struggle for our support. My wife had a farm near St. Louis, to which we went, but I had no means to stock it. A house had to be built also."

Mrs. Grant was by her husband's side through all the hardships which followed. Few of the aristocracy of St. Louis in 1868 could have been made to believe that the Grant who hauled wood for them and the wife who waited for him at the farm would be on their way to the White House ten years later. It was in May, 1861, that Grant entered the service of the state of Illinois and began that career which was to make him twice a president.

Mrs. Rutherford B. Hayes, as the successor of Mrs. Grant in the White House, came into the social life of the capital when much bitterness prevailed. Democratic authorities and democratic wives believed that Tilden had been elected, and that President Hayes was a usurper. Mrs. Hayes was a woman of tact, slow to give provocation and most anxious with her husband to allay the bad feelings aroused during the election. She succeeded in doing this long before her husband's term ended. One of the strongest steps taken by her after her arrival in Washington was a stand against the use of liquor at presidential functions. Like Mrs. Grant, she survived her husband and is still living.

Mrs. James A. Garfield is also living. Her life at Washington covered a little more than a year. Then the assassin's bullet took from her husband and happiness. Garfield's repeated testimony of her love and affection for him, given when he was dying, forms one of the most pathetic yet beautiful chapters in the history of American presidents.

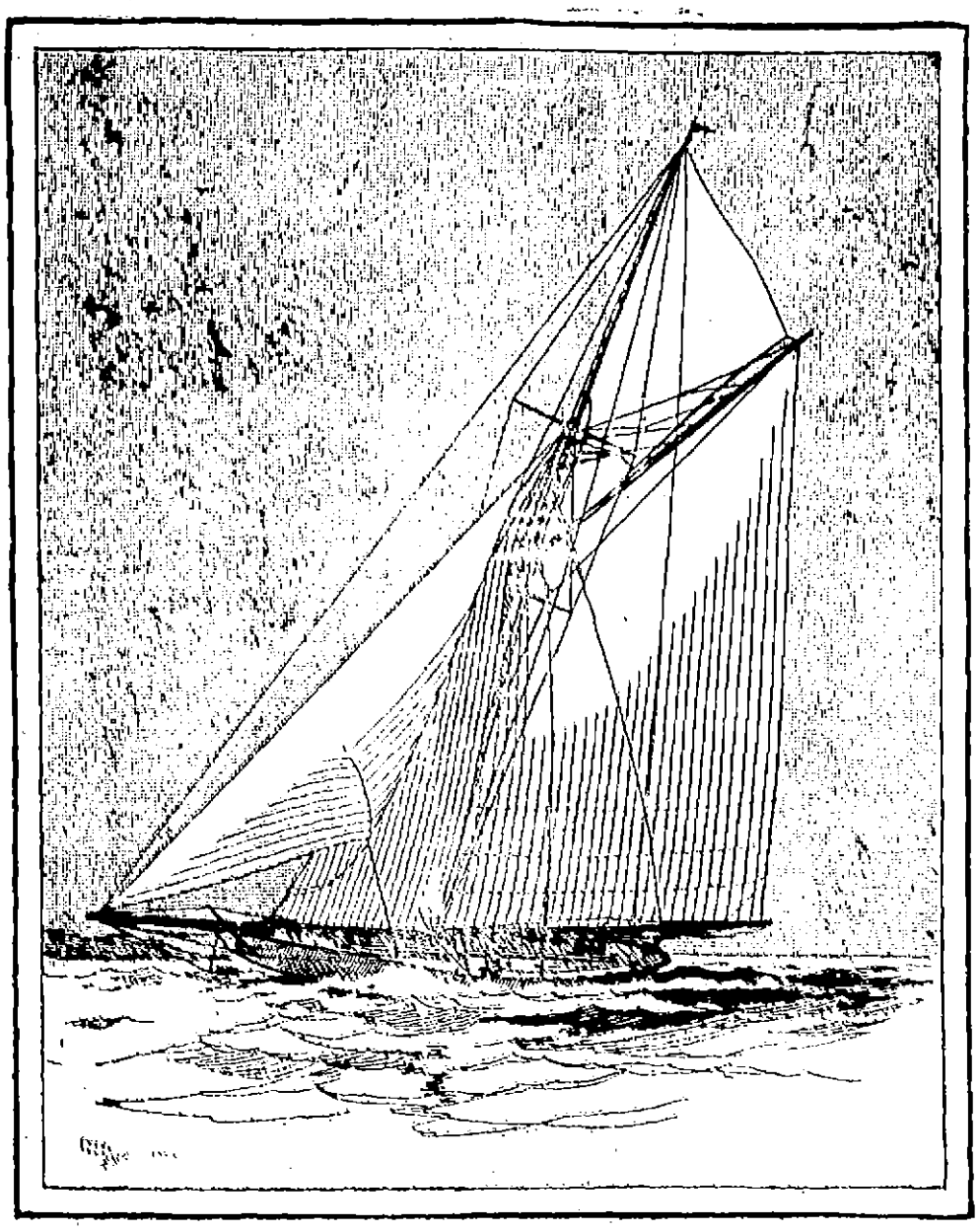
Mrs. Grover Cleveland was in a sense a "daughter of the nation." Her romantic wooing by Mr. Cleveland, her marriage in the White House, her test of the country and loving welcome from all classes, the birth of her children, and, above all, her ability to know her place, and to keep it with grace and modesty, made her easily the most popular of all the president's wives since "Dollie" Madison passed away. The respect of the nation was laid at her feet and in the hold on the national hearts she had a much stronger grip than her distinguished husband.

Mrs. McKinley completes the list. Of what she has done it is not necessary to write. The nation has shown her during the last week that sympathy which makes all the world kin, which leaves no room for doubt as to its sincerity. As to personal love, sacrifice, enduring devotion, the life of President McKinley with his wife has been a story of duty sanctified by the highest affection.

Ages of Our Presidents.

Roosevelt the Youngest that Ever Assumed the Office.

President.	Age at Inauguration.	Cause of Death.	Age at Death.
Washington	57	Pneumonia	67
J. Adams	61	Debility	90
Jefferson	57	Chronic diarrhoea	83
Madison	58	Debility	85
Monroe	58	Debility	73
J. Q. Adams	57	Paralysis	80
Jackson	62	Consumption	78
Van Buren	55	Asthmatic catarrh	79
Harrison	68	Bilious pleurisy	68
Tyler	51	Bilious attack	71
Polk	50	Chronic diarrhoea	53
Taylor	65	Bilious fever	65
Fillmore	50	Debility	74
Pierce	48	Indigestion stomach	64
Buchanan	65	Rheumatic gout	77
Lincoln	52	Assassination	56
Johnson	57	Paralysis	66
Grant	46	Cancer	63
Hayes	54	Paralysis of heart	70
Garfield	49	Assassination	49
Arthur	51	Bright's disease	56
Cleveland	47	———	Living
Harrison	55	Pneumonia	68
McKinley	54	Assassination	58
Roosevelt	42	———	Living



THE CONSTITUTION CLOSE HAULED.

Luck Was Against Him.

Pat, Arrah, now, but railways are a mighty false institution, anyway.

Friend, I shouldn't have thought you could see much to admire in them, Pat, seeing that you lost your leg in a railway accident.

"Faith, an' didn't I get $200 damages? Begorra, if it had only been my head I'd have owned the joint."—Dundee (Scotland) News.

Supply Too Limited.

"I heard you had a cow for sale," began the amateur, "and as I am thinking of buying one I—"

"Wall," interrupted the professional farmer, "thar's thet Jersey. Thar's one good p'int in her thet—"

"Oh! Gracious! That would never do. I need a quart at least."—Philadelphia Press.

Out of the Mouths of Babes.

Willie (aged five)—Papa, didn't you tell me that if I took care of my pennies my dollars would take care of themselves?

Papa. Yes, my son.

Willie. Then, why didn't your dollars take care of themselves the other day when you lost your pocket-book.—Chicago Journal.

Born Lucky.

Blinks. Lucky man, that fellow Jones.

Winks. I don't see how you make it.

Blinks. Why he took out a life insurance policy for $5,000 and died six days before the company failed.—Baltimore Sun.

Almost every person holds a quite different theory of life from the one on which he is patently acting.—Stevenson.

Sight Quickly Restored.

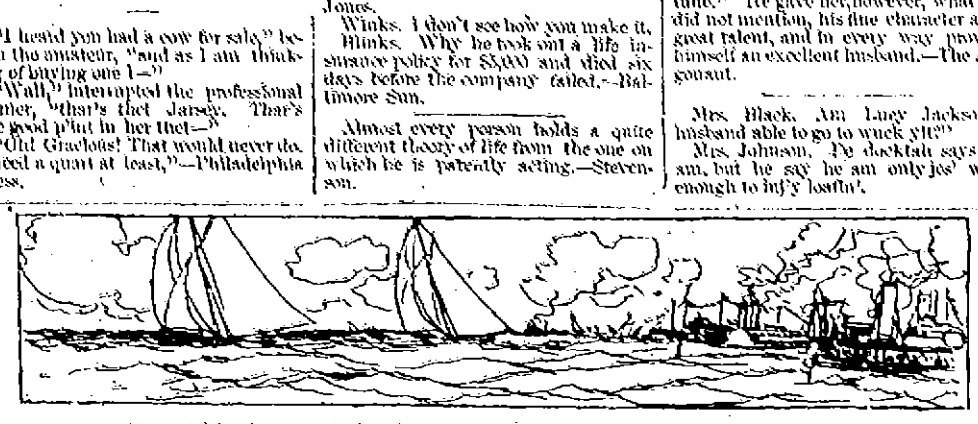
"Love, they say, is blind," she remarked casually.

"True," he replied, "but Hymen is a first-class oculist."—Chicago Post.

One day before his marriage the Rev. Sydney Smith ran into the room where his fiancee was, flung into her lap six small teaspoons, which, "from much wear, had become ghosts of their former selves," and said: "There, Kate, you lucky girl, I give you all my fortune." He gave her, however, what he did not mention, his fine character and great talent, and in every way proved himself an excellent husband.—The Argonaut.

Mrs. Black. Am Lucy Jackson's husband able to go to work yit?

Mrs. Johnson. De docktah says he am, but he say he am only jes' well enough to hif's loafin'.



THE LAST HITCH BEFORE COMING ABOUT FOR THE OUTER MARK.

All Sorts.

"Was their marriage a success?"

"Oh, yes. Through it they both met others whom they really loved."

"He speaks of making headway in the teeth of the gale,'" remarked the editor.

"False!" said the yachting correspondent, who knew there had not been even a ripple.

"Ah, then I will put it the false teeth of the gale.'"

"It is sad to see the mercenary spirit so flagrantly manifested in politics," said the earnest citizen.

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum. "I have fought against it all I could, but it's no use. I can't get people to vote my way without payin' 'em."

"Willie, how many times have I told you not to reach across the table for things?"

"I don't know, mamma. I take after papa."

"What do you mean?"

"He says he never was very good at figures and I ain't either."

"So he finally proposed to you in the surf?"

"Yes, you see a heavy wave came in, and I lost my feet, and then he——"

"Well?"

"Well, then he lost his head."

"Do you keep an assistant to the cook?"

"Yes."

"And do be the assistant have a helper?"

"She has."

"And have yez a kitchen maid to clane up after the assistant's helper?"

"We have."

"Well, I'll give yez a wake's trial."

Little Fred visited an old lady recently, who, in commenting upon his likeness to his father, said: "Well, you are a full-blooded brown, and no mistake."

"Mamma, what do you think?" exclaimed Fred on his return home, "Mrs. Wheeler called me a bloody Brown!"

May, aged three, was watching her mother knead some dough, which squeezed as the air bubbles were pressed out. "Mamma," queried the little observer, "shall I hit your bread with the poker?"

"What for, dear?"

"Cause," replied May, "I hear a mouse squealing in it."

Little Preston's mother, who was very fond of singing "God Save the Queen," was horrified one day to hear the little fellow shouting: "God save the milk! God save the milk!" and took him to task about it.

"Well, mamma," said Preston, "you are always singing "God save the cream," and if He doesn't save the milk first there won't be any cream."

As She Saw It.

Mrs. Kleener. What is the matter with you this evening, John, that you ain't smoking?

Mr. Kleener. The doctor says I mustn't. He says I must stop smoking or die.

Mrs. Kleener. Oh, I'm so glad! You won't be scenting up my curtains any more, will you?—Boston Transcript.

Insured.

"The man who has learned how to make love has a big advantage over the one who hasn't."

"In what way?"

"Well no girl will ever trust him enough to marry him."—Life.

The Fly Crow.

"How far," asked the woodcock, "do you call it from here to Thompson's grove?"

"Well answered the crow, "the distance, as I fly, is four miles, but as you fly it's about nine miles and a half."—Chicago Tribune.

No Head for Business.

"He has married a fortune, but he is too generous to keep it long."

"Yes?"

"Why, even his wife has only to ask him for money and she gets it."—Detroit Free Press.

Not His Ninth.

She met him at the door, all breathless with excitement.

"John," she cried, "baby's cut a tooth."

"Poor little fellow," he returned commiseratingly; "is it a bad cut?"—Chicago Post.

LOCAL and CLIMATIC.

Nothing but a local remedy or change of climate will cure

CATARRH.

The specific is

Ely's Cream Balm.

It is quickly absorbed. Gives relief at once. Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. No Mercury. No Injurious drugs. Regular Size, 50 cents; Family Size, $1.00 at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

CATARRH

COLD IN HEAD

Boots!

Calf Boots,
Kip Boots,
Grain Boots,
Felt Boots,
Wool Boots,
Rubber Boots,

at our usual moderate prices, at

M. S. HOLM'S,

186 THAMES STREET, Newport, R. I.

THE WALL STREET JOURNAL

Largest Financial Daily

Paper in the United States.

Will Answer Inquiries from Subscribers About

STOCKS AND BONDS

WITHOUT CHARGE.

Sample copies free on application.

DOW, JONES & CO., Publishers.

41 Broad Street, New York.

You May Need

Pain-Killer

For Cuts Burns Bruises

Cramps Diarrhoea All Bowel Complaints

It is a safe, safe and quick remedy.

There's ONLY ONE

Pain-Killer

Perry Davis'.

Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Broadway, 9th & 10th Sts.,

New York, July 24, 1899

Gentlemen:

Being associated for so many years with the above Firm and being closely confined brought on constipation. A package of your Tablets has cured me and I take great pleasure in recommending them to those who are affected in a similar way.

Yours truly,

C. W. Eastwood.

To the U. S. Army & Navy Tablet Co.,

17 East 14th St., N. Y. City.

10 and 25 cents per package, at all druggists.

MICHAEL F. MURPHY,

Contractor

—AND—

BUILDER

OF MASON WORK,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Filling, Draining and all kinds of Jobbing promptly attended to.

Orders left at

Calendar Avenue,

HAVING PURCHASED THE

Shop and Good Will

—OF—

Mr Lewis Skinner,

ON FERRY WHARF,

Should be pleased to notify the public that I shall carry on the business in connection with my present stand on Commercial wharf.

ALL HORSESHOEING

—AND—

JOBBING

promptly attended to at either place

J. B. BACHELLER.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.

MIDY

Sold by all Druggists.

An Exceptional Opportunity

AN EXCELLENT LITTLE

UPRIGHT PIANO

in good repair for $70, $10 down and $5.00 per month. A discount will be made for cash. Don't fail to call and examine.

JOHN VARS,

185 Thames street.

Fall River Line.

For New York, the South and West,

IN EFFECT SEPT. 22, 1901.

Steamers PRISCILLA and puritan week days; steamer PILGRIM Sundays. A fine orchestra on each.

LEAVE NEWPORT—Week days 9:15 p. m.; Sundays, 11 p. m. Returning from New York steamers leave Pier 20, North River, foot of Warren street, week days and Sundays, at 4:30 p. m., touch at Newport (if due there 9:45 a. m.) Fare three, 2:45 a. m., before proceeding to Fall River.

Fare—New York to Newport (direct, or via steamer to Fall River, thence rail), $3.00.

For tickets and staterooms apply at New York and Boston Dispatch Express office, 272 Thames street, J. I. Greene, Ticket Agent.

J. N. KING, Agent, Newport, R. I.

O. R. TAYLOR, General Pass'r Agent, N. Y.

Providence, Fall River & Newport Steamboat Company.

ON AND AFTER OCTOBER 1 LEAVE NEWPORT FOR

PROVIDENCE

Week days only, 8 a. m. Leave Providence for Newport, week days only, 1 p. m.

Excursion Tickets, 90c.

Stop at Prudence Mondays and Saturdays only, each way. Stop at Conanicut Mondays only, each way.

H. BURGESS, Supt. Transportation.

ARTHUR R. WATSON, President.

Newport & Wickford

RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.

ARR. WICKFORD SOUTH.

In effect June 13, 1901.

Leave

	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Newport	7 00	10 00	1 35	4 15	*7 10	*11 00
Providence (ar)	8 10	11 10	3 18	5 20	8 20	—
Boston, (ar)	10 18	1 18	4 20	7 00	11 00	—
New York	1 55	4 30	6 55	11 00	11	6 55
	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.

Leave

	NIGHT	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
New York	*12 02	—	8 00	10 02	1 02	11 32	8 00
Boston	12 00	6 42	10 00	1 00	8 00	—	7 00
Prov.	1 25	8 02	11 14	2 16	4 15	—	8 22
New'port	3 35	9 45	1 00	4 00	6 50	6 55	10 35
	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.

*Daily

(Saturdays only to August 31st.

‡Washington Express due Harlem River Station, New York, 1.11 a. m., Philadelphia, 4.10 a. m., Baltimore, 5.20 a. m., Washington, 10.32 a. m.

**Through train between Wickford Junction, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington without change.

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Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after SEPTEMBER 23, 1901, trains will LEAVE NEWPORT, for BOSTON, TERMINAL STATION, week days, 6.00, 7.00, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00, 6.15 p. m. RETURN 6.42, 8.18, 10.48 a. m., 12.48, 2.28, 3.48, 4.48, 8.00, 8.42 p. m. MIDDLEBORO AND PLYMOUTH, 6.00, 7.00, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00, 6.15 p. m. PLYMOUTH (flag stop), 6.00, 7.00, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 p. m. BRISTOL FERRY, TIVERTON, FALL RIVER and TAUNTON, 6.00, 7.00, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00, 6.15 p. m. MIDDLEBORO, 6.00, 8.20, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 p.m. HYANNIS, 6.00, 8.20, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 5.00 p. m. PROVINCETOWN, 8.00 a. m., 1.00 p. m. PLYMOUTH, 6.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00 p. m. NEW BEDFORD, 6.00, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 p. m. FITCHBURG and stations on Northern Division, 8.20, 11.00 a. m., 3.00 p. m. LOWELL, 11.00 a. m. and 3 p. m. CONCORD, CITY, 11.00 a. m. PROVIDENCE, 6.00, 7.00, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00, 6.15 p. m.

SUNDAYS, for BOSTON, 7.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00 p. m. Return 6.27, 8.27 a. m., 12.27, 4.28 p. m. For PROVIDENCE, 7.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00 p. m. For PORTSMOUTH GROVE, 7.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00 p. m. For MIDDLETOWN, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village, and Taunton, 7.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, 6.15 p. m. New Bedford, 7.00, 11.00 a. m., 5 p. m.

*Boat from Fall River

‡Wharf Station.

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Old Colony Street Railway Co.

"Newport & Fall River Division."

TIME TABLE.

In effect on and after September 23d.

WEEK DAYS.

LEAVE FALL RIVER—6.30, 6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.45, 10.45 p. m.

LEAVE NEWPORT—7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

LEAVE FALL RIVER—7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15 p. m.

LEAVE NEWPORT—7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15 p. m.

‡To Portsmouth only.

†To Portsmouth and return.

Running time between City Hall, Fall River, and Market Square, Providence, via the new highway trolley line is one hour and twenty minutes. Connection is made at City Hall, Fall River.

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The Electoral Commission of 1877.

The *October Century* contains an article on the Electoral Commission, by Milton H. Northrup, from which we quote the most essential facts:

The Electoral Commission of 1877 was created to meet a grave, and possibly the greatest, crisis in American history. Its purpose, as well as its effect, was to rescue the country *from civil war,* perhaps from anarchy itself, rocks against which the ship of state seemed swiftly and helplessly drifting. Party passion was at white heat, and consternation filled every patriotic breast. The country had passed through an exciting struggle for the *Presidency, only to find,* at its close, that the result of that struggle was, *if* not in doubt, at least in dispute. Both parties claimed the victory, and desperate men of both avowed their readiness to resort to desperate measures to secure victory's cherished fruits. The air was full of threats of *violence* and bloodshed, and lovers of peace and order *stood appalled at the prospect.* Business was paralyzed, and everywhere were doubts whether our free institutions could stand the strain. The danger was two-fold: either that after the 4th of March the country would have no President, or that it would have two would-be *Presidents, each* recognized as regular by his millions of *followers, and each assuming* to exercise the executive function. This meant a civil war beside which the bloody strife from which the country had emerged a decade before would be but boys' play—a war, not of section against section, but of neighbor against neighbor, *of brother against brother,* and father against son.

Whence this dispute, whence the uncertainty concerning the Presidential succession? Three distant Southern states, after the Presidential election of 1876, had sent to the national capital double sets of *electoral returns, one set* for Mr. Tilden and one for Mr. Hayes. *On the nineteen votes of these States* depended the control of the Federal government for the next four years. Counted for Mr. Tilden, the result would be: for Mr. Tilden, 203; for Mr. Hayes, 166. Counted for Mr. Hayes, the result would be: for Mr. Hayes, 185; for Mr. Tilden, 184. *Mr. Tilden* had to gain only one of the disputed votes to be elected; Mr. Hayes must have the nineteen.

In vain men turned to the constitution for light and help. On the subject of disputed votes for President of the United States that instrument was dumb. A contingency had arisen which the fathers had *not contemplated.* Who would point out the path of peace?

Into Congress, from all sections and from all sorts of bodies, poured petitions praying for some action on the part of Congress looking to a peaceful solution of the threatening *problem.* The first response came in the form of a *resolution* presented to the House on December 7—the fourth day of the session—by Judge McCrary, a Republican representative from Iowa, afterward in Hayes' cabinet, and still later a judge of the circuit court of the United States. The resolution was as follows:

Resolved, That a committee of five members of this House be appointed by the speaker, to act in conjunction with any similar committee that may be appointed by the Senate, to prepare and report without delay such a measure, either legislative or constitutional, as may in their judgment be best calculated to accomplish the desired end, and that *said committee* have leave to report at any time.

On Thursday, December 14, the judiciary committee reported back the McCrary resolution so amended as to give a committee of seven instead of five.

It is significant that the resolution passed the House *without debate* and absolutely without objection.

Eight days later, on December 22, Speaker Randall announced the committee as follows: Henry B. Payne of Ohio (chairman), Eppa Hunton of Virginia, Abram S. Hewitt of New York, William M. Springer of *Illinois,* Democrats; and George W. McCrary of Iowa, George F. Hoar of Massachusetts, and George Willard of Michigan, Republicans.

Meanwhile, on December 15, the House resolution had been reported to the Senate, and had met a ready response, Senator Edmunds offering the following:

Resolved, That the message of the House of Representatives on the subject of the Presidential election be referred to a select committee of seven senators, with power to prepare and report without unnecessary delay such a measure, either of a legislative or other character, as may in their judgment be best calculated to accomplish the lawful counting of the electoral votes, and best disposition of all questions connected therewith, and the due declaration of the result; and that said committee have power to confer and act with the committee of the House of Representatives named in said message and to report by bill or otherwise.

On the *following* Monday, December 18, Mr. Edmunds called up his resolution in the Senate and it passed without a word of debate or a dissenting voice. Three days later the President of the Senate announced the committee of seven as follows: Mr. Edmunds of Vermont (chairman), Mr. Morton of Indiana, Mr. Freylinghuysen of New Jersey, Mr. Logan of Illinois, Republicans; and Mr. Thurman of Ohio, Mr. Bayard of Delaware, and Mr. Ransom of North Carolina, Democrats. General Logan, believing he had just then more important "fish to fry" at home, being in the midst of a struggle with the *Illinois legislature for* re-election—a struggle ending in Logan's defeat and the fateful choice of Judge Davis—declined to serve on this committee. Roscoe Conkling was named in his stead, and proved one of its most zealous and useful members.

The gratifying temper of *Congress, its* prompt action to meet the crisis, and the high character of the men appointed on the two committees, had an electrical effect on the popular mind. Congress had risen to the occasion.

Judge McCrary had brought before the House committee the germ of the electoral commission. It was in the form of a bill to create a tribunal, outside of Congress, for the settlement of all disputes growing out of the electoral count. This tribunal was to be carved out of the supreme court. It was to consist of the chief justice (Waite) and a certain number of associate justices, to be named in the order of their seniority on the bench. The conclusions of this tribunal were to be binding, unless overruled by the concurrence of both houses of Congress. It has since been learned that a like measure was simultaneously introduced by Mr. Edmunds into the Senate committee. [Then follows a history of the two committees, and an account of their agreement upon a method of adjustment.]

Intelligence that the committees had finally, and almost unanimously, agreed on a plan to fix the vote was hailed with patriotic outbursts throughout the land. It was accepted as a guaranty of peace and of an orderly Presidential succession. Intense interest, *on floor and in galleries,* greeted the reports, made simultaneously on the morning of January 18, through Chairman Edwards to the Senate and Chairman Payne to the House. After a debate ever to be memorable in the annals of Congress, a flow of oratory filling many pages of the "Congressional Record," the bill passed the Senate *on January 21 and the House* two days later.

General Garfield, in a speech of characteristic force and brilliancy, scoffed at the alarmists. "We have been told today in this chamber," said the future President and martyr to the violence of party spirit, "that there is danger of civil war if the bill does not *pass. I was amazed at the folly* which could use such a suggestion as an argument in favor of this or any measure. The Senate at Rome never deliberated a moment after the flag was hauled down which floated on the Janiculum Hill across the Tiber. That flag was *the sign that no enemy of Rome* breathing hot threats of war had entered the sacred precincts of the city; and when it was struck, the Senate sat no longer. The reply to war is not words, but swords. When you tell me that civil war is threatened by any party or State *in this republic, you have given me a* supreme reason why an American congress should refuse, with unutterable scorn, to listen to those who threaten, or to do any act whatever under the coercion of threats by any power on the earth. With all my soul I despise your threat of civil war, *come it from what* quarter or what party it may. Brave *men, certainly, a brave nation,* will do nothing under such compulsion."

But "the best-laid schemes o' mice an' men gang aft agley." Days were spent in committee, in hair-splitting discussion of the political bias of Justice Davis, who, it was taken for *granted, was to be the fifth judge on* the commission. In the ponderous Illinois jurist were centered the hopes of Democracy, the apprehensions of Republicanism. It was the irony of fate that Judge Davis was not to sit on the commission. That was settled, not at the capital of the nation, but at *the far-off* capital of Illinois, when, in their *incontinent zeal to beat Logan,* the Democratic members of the legislature joined with a straggling Independent or two, and elected David Davis to the Senate of the United States.

Thunder out of clear sky could not more thoroughly have startled the Democratic *leaders in Washington.* The writer will never forget the drop in the *countenance* of the Hon. Abram S. Hewitt, who had had charge of Mr. Tilden's campaign, when, meeting him in the lobby of the Hall of Representatives, he informed him of Judge Davis's transfer from the supreme court to the Senate. It was plain that Mr. Hewitt *appreciated its full significance.* No other man in American public life occupied quite Judge Davis's unique position in politics. It is doubtful if the use, in the formative stages of the Electoral Commission scheme, of any other name in connection with service on that *commission, could have united* both parties in its support. The danger *point was passed before he took himself* out of the range of selection. It had gone too far for either party to recede with dignity or with honor. The range of choice of "fifth judge" was now narrowed to out-and-out Republicans. It was Bradley instead of Davis, and the *deus ex machina was Hayes* instead of Tilden.

By an understanding between the two parties, the Republicans were to have on the commission three senators and two representatives; the Democrats two senators and three representatives. These were *selected* by party *caucuses* of each body, and elected in open *house, each member voting for* the five. The Senate contingent was taken bodily from its committee of seven which helped frame the Commission law, only Senators Conkling and Ransom being excluded. Three of the House select committee—the chairman (Payne) and Hunton and *Hoar—were likewise* honored. The framers of the law were thus in a majority of the tribunal charged with its execution. The four associate justices named in the law, by their circuits, had, by Justice Davis's elimination, only out-and-out Republicans to choose from for *"fifth judge."* Choice fell on Justice Bradley of New *Jersey, to whom, as it transpired,* fell the lot of making the President. The Commission, as a whole, was thus made up: Justices Clifford, Field, Miller, Strong, and Bradley; Senators Edmunds, Frelinghuysen, Morton, Thurman, and Bayard; Representatives *Payne, Hunton, Abbott, Hoar, and* Garfield.

Justice Bradley's casting-vote made Rutherford B. Hayes President; but it was afterward learned that it was only at the eleventh hour, and after a severe mental struggle that this decision was reached by him.

The result was loyally accepted by all *parties, even if not approved by all.* The Electoral Commission had fulfilled its destiny; it had assured a peaceful and orderly succession to the Presidency.

Lady. What is the matter with my husband?

Doctor. I cannot be sure yet. Have you noticed him doing anything unusual lately?

"Let me see. Well, last evening, instead of lighting his cigar the moment he left the table, he walked into the library and put on his smoking jacket, smoking cap and slippers before beginning to smoke."

"Hum! My, my!"

"And, later on, when he wrote a letter, he wiped the pen on a penwiper."

"Horrors! It's paresis!"—New York Weekly.

"I wonder why it is," said the man who is always annoyed, "that children and parrots pick up slang so much more readily than they do good English?"

"And I have wondered," said the mild gentleman with spectacles, "why it is that grown people find it so easy to remember the refrain of a silly song and so difficult to recall the text of a sermon?"—Washington Star.

Mrs. Shopley. Oh, George, I bought a real handsome set of books today on the installment plan. All I have to pay is $1.50 a month.

Mr. Shopley. For how many months?

Mrs. Shopley. Dear me! I forgot to ask!—Washington Capital.

"All people," remarked the earnest citizen, "are born equal."

"Perhaps," answered the deliberate friend; "but they don't stay equal any longer than it takes for their parents to provide them with clothes and playthings."—Washington Star.

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Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

"Nearer, My God, To Thee."

Perhaps no hymn, since the publication of Perronet's "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name," in 1785, has received so wide and deserving a popularity as "Nearer, My God, to Thee," writes Alan Sutherland in the *Philadelphia* North American. It finds a place in all collections of hymns in the English tongue, and is a favorite alike in Trinitarian and *Unitarian churches.* It has been translated into many languages, and has followed the triumphs of the Gospel in heathen lands.

It is the best metrical expression of the desire for a more intimate spiritual acquaintance with God, and the riches of his grace, that we have in modern psalmody. It is a fresh and touching *expression of the same yearning aspirations* toward God that we prize in Cowper's "Oh, *for a closer walk with God,"* which it succeeded in popular favor. It expresses a willingness to know God through the discipline of affliction.

Its imagery embraces the associations *of one of the most sublime and interesting* religious experiences recorded in the early Hebrew Scriptures, Jacob's vision at Luz: "And he lighted upon a certain place," says the scripture of Jacob's wanderings, "and tarried there all night, because the sun was set; and he took of the stones of that *place and put* them for his pillows, and lay down in *that place to sleep.* And he dreamed, and behold a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven; and behold the angels of God ascending and descending on it."

The hymn almost literally reproduces this delightful passage:

> Though like the wanderer,
> The sun gone down,
> Darkness be over me,
> My rest a stone,
> Yet in my dreams I'd be,
> Nearer, my God, to Thee,
> Nearer to Thee.

The scriptural account of the awaken*ing of Jacob on the morning after the* vision is vividly brought to mind in the figures in the fourth stanza:

> Then with my waking thoughts
> Bright with thy praise,
> *Out of my stony grief*
> Bethel I'll raise;
> *So by my woes to be*
> *Nearer, my God, to Thee,*
> Nearer to Thee.

Mrs. Sarah Flower Adams, author of the hymn, was a daughter of Benjamin *Flower,* an English writer and editor. She was born in 1805. Her mother, a woman of culture, died early in life. *There were two daughters, Sarah and* Eliza. The strongest attachment existed between them. Both possessed the fine feelings of their mother, and were fond of books, music, poetry and art.

THE TWO SISTERS.

Their aesthetic tastes ruled even in childhood, and girlhood to them was a glowing season of aspiration and expectancy. Eliza turned her attention to music and musical *composition,* and her sister to religious poetry. They were *Unitarian in their church relations,* but their piety was gauged by devotional feeling and high religious attainments, rather than by denominational requirements or sectarian views.

"Eliza Flower," says a critic, "attained a higher rank in musical com*position than before her. One had been* reached by any of her sex." Sarah Fowler made the composition of poetry her occupation, while her sister pursued her musical studies. In 1834 she married William Bridges Adams, an eminent engineer and a contributor to the best periodical literature.

HER FIRST POEM.

In 1841 she published a dramatic poem in five acts, entitled "Vivia Perpetua," in which *she portrays* the religious life, sufferings, strong faith and *endurance* of the early martyrs.

The hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," was a record of her own religious experience, and was written as a *memorial* of answered prayer, probably without any expectation that it would be of public service. It was furnished *with thirteen other hymns to Charles* Fox's collection of "Hymns and Anthems," published in London in 1841.

The cares of married life in no wise abated her early attachment to her equally gifted sister. Regarding "Vivia Perpetua" as the fruit of their joint aspirations and studies, she *dedicates it* to her sister in lines in which occur the *following tender sentiment:*

> In Thy content I win a wreath more bright
> Than earth's wide garden ever could supply;
> Ah, me! I think me still how poor a strain,
> And fly for refuge to Thy love again.

SISTER AN INVALID.

Her sister's health, beginning to decline, and evidences of pulmonary consumption appearing, Mrs. Adams devoted herself to the invalid's room with unceasing watchfulness and self-forgetful care. Eliza Flower died in 1847. Mrs. Adams never recovered from the shock of the separation. Her religious *aspirations,* always *strong,* seemed now to receive a heavenly impulse. Her health gradually declined, and in 1849, two years after her sister's death, she too peacefully fell asleep.

In her hymn she gives expression to the following jubilant expectation:

> Or, if on joyful wing,
> Cleaving the sky,
> Sun, moon and stars forgot,
> Upward I fly.
> Still, all my song shall be,
> Nearer, my God, to Thee,
> Nearer to Thee.

This hope seems to have been almost literally fulfilled in her death. We are told that "almost her last breath burst into unconscious *song.*"

ANOTHER HYMN.

The following hymn, by Mrs. Adams, seems to have been written in the same *spirit* as "Nearer, *My God,* to Thee." It was sung at her funeral:

> *He sendeth sun, He sendeth showers,*
> Alike they're needful to the flower;
> And joys and tears alike are sent
> To give the soul fit nourishment;
> As comes to me or cloud or sun,
> Father, Thy will, not mine, be done.
>
> Oh, ne'er will I at life repine
> Enough that Thou hast made it mine;
> Where falls the shadow cold in death,
> *I yet will sing with fearless breath,*
> As comes to me or shade or sun,
> Father, Thy will, not mine, be done.

The last stanza seems prophetic, when we recall the song of praise that trembled on her dying lips.

"Now, is there anything else you would like to have me do?" asked Hercules, after submitting his report on the Augean stables.

"Yes," was the unexpected reply; "go and kill all the mosquitoes in New Jersey."

But Hercules *bowed his head in baffled* ambition, for well he knew that petroleum had not yet been discovered.—Baltimore American.

Miss Jones.—"Professor, do you dare to look me in the face and say that I originally sprang from a monkey?"

Professor (a little taken aback but equal to the occasion).—"Well, really, it must have been a very charming monkey."

A Chinese philosopher says there is an ounce of wisdom at the root of every gray hair.

President Roosevelt.

The mantle *of* government now falls upon Col. Theodore Roosevelt, 43 years of age, and a unique character in the politics of the country. Born in New York, he is of Holland stock by way of *Georgia.* Phenomenal luck *seems* to have followed in his wake always.

As a boy he was physically weak and suffered much from ill health, but this predisposition was met and overcome by outdoor work and sport, until he stood with the best of his age as a physical specimen of manhood. He was graduated from Harvard in 1880. He was four times elected to the New York legislature, from 1881 to 1884, and while in that *body gave a* protracted exhibition of dusting cobwebs out of a political body of lawmakers. In 1886 he was defeated for the mayoralty of New York by Abram S. Hewitt. The memory of that campaign has not as yet been erased from the public mind, *and the contest put up by young Roosevelt* against the veteran politician stamped him as a comer, to use the vernacular.

HIS FIRST OFFICES.

From 1889 to 1895 Col. Roosevelt was a member of the United States civil service commission, and from 1895 to 1897 he was president of the New York City police board. He was appointed assistant secretary of the navy in 1897 and *served in that capacity until the Spanish*-American war began in the spring of 1898, when he *organized* the famous regiment of Rough Riders and forged to the front as the hero of San Juan Hill and the lesser battles of *Las Guasimas* and El Caney, after which he returned *triumphant and was elected to* the Vice Presidency. Such, in brief, is a summing up of the moves made by the man who has become President, on the political checkerboard of the nation.

History has a few things to say about the Roosevelts of the past. Among them was one who was often *called to* public office, *for which he refused to accept pay. Col. Roosevelt's father,* Theodore Roosevelt, Sr., was a great worker for charity. He led in forming the system of lodging houses *for New* York newsboys, and during the civil war obtained the establishment of the "allotment system," by which soldiers could *send to their families a portion* of their pay.

While at college the *younger Roosevelt* showed decided inclinations for the military and the athletic. He was a recognized boxer and wrestler. After graduating he finished his education at Dresden, and then traveled in Europe. While in Europe he established something *of a reputation as a mountain*-climber, after having scaled the Matterhorn and the Yungfrau. His scholarship was ripe, and the first of his writings that attracted notice was his history of the War of 1812, which is now acknowledged as an authority.

WORK AS A REFORMER.

His work as a reformer began in the New York legislature, where his "aldermanic bill" took from the city council of New York *City its power to* veto the mayor's appointments that had so *substantially served "Boss" Tweed.* His investigations resulted in the elimination of the Kings county sheriff's annual fees of $100,000 and the county clerk's $80,000 a year of perquisites.

It was during the eighties that he established a home among the wilds of Dakota, and while *there wrote hunting* articles that won for him considerable *attention.* The friendships he made in that region probably prompted him to call upon the hardy men of the west when the war began that raised him to a still higher pinnacle of fame.

The late Benjamin Harrison was the President that first recognized in Mr. Roosevelt *qualities that made his appointment* to a high political position necessary. The civil service branch needed reorganization and reconstruction, and Roosevelt was the man picked out to do this work. During his regime 20,000 offices were added to this department.

MADE MANY ENEMIES.

While president of the New York police board his rigid enforcement of the liquor laws made for *him many enemies* and more friends. He had been *defeated for mayor,* but went at his work with a spirit that has characterized all his fights. The system of levying blackmail then enforced was weeded out, and dishonest police officers were soon on the green carpet. This high position he resigned to accept the *position of assistant secretary of the* navy, tendered him by President McKinley. The step from there to the scene of international conflict on the field of battle was quickly taken. His conduct in the field has been written about nearly as much as that of Napoleon. The return of the New York soldier hero and his nomination and *election as governor of* his native state are still fresh in the public mind. From a war hero he became a candidate for governor against the democratic nominee, Justice Augustus C. Van Wyck, who beat him to a standstill in the city, but in the provincial districts Colonel Roosevelt *received* a vote that gave him the election by a small majority.

The forcing of Col. Roosevelt to accept the nomination for Vice President was, it was thought at the time, the greatest victory of all Senator Platt's career of victories.

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Fall River Line and N. Y., N. H. & H. to Boston,	4.00
	$10.00
	50 %
The above round trip for	$5.00

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A. S. HANSON, Gen. Pass. Agent, Boston.

"You always get up at five o'clock in the morning, do you?" said the inquisitive cousin. "What do you do with yourself at that unearthly hour?"

"Oh, I tinker around the house till breakfast time," replied Mr. Meeker.

"What do you tinker at?"

"Er—getting breakfast mostly," said Mr. Meeker, with some reluctance.—Chicago Tribune.

Joshua Straw. Our boy Silas is goin' t' be a musi-hun, er I miss my guess.

Mrs. Straw. Dew tell!

Joshua Straw. Yes siree! You jest orter see him prick up his ears when he hears you blow th' dinner horn.—Ohio State Journal.

Miss Alma. When did you become acquainted with your wife, doctor?

Doctor. After the wedding.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
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Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Love on the Midway.

A *few nights ago, when the lights* were turned *down on the Midway* as a notice that the closing hour had arrived, Manager Taber's office in his *Iceberg* in the Eskimo village *was invaded by* three fur-clad figures.

Obotoriak, the chief, said that Upik, the man with the *frozen hand,* desired to make a petition, to which he and his cousin would be witnesses.

Upik, gathering *courage from this,* spoke as follows: "*Every man should* have a mate. *The man cannot mend the boots nor the clothes. The man* cannot keep the igloo clean nor keep *the stone lamp burning.* I came to ask you for a wife."

"Whom would you marry?" asked Mr. Taber.

"Nikolenik, the widow of Kolligak."

"You *should go and ask her, then,* not me."

"*No; you are the chief among us.* It is for you to sell her to me. Nikolenik is without relatives here, therefore, I come to you for her."

"Have you told Nikolenik?"

"Yes."

"Is she willing to marry you?"

"*If you, our klykak, say so.* How much shall I pay *you for her?*" Upik pulled out a sealskin purse, nervously emptied its contents on the desk and waited expectantly.

"It is not a question of money, Upik," replied Mr. Taber. "Call Nikolenik here."

Nikolenik was summoned.

"*Will you marry Upik?*" Mr. Taber asked.

"If you wish it," the woman replied in a low voice.

"This is not the question. Do you wish it?"

Nikolenik looked at each of the group, then turned again to Mr. Taber and replied: "If you wish it."

"*Do you love him?*"

"If you wish it."

Mr. Taber tried in vain to get any other answer. It was an embarrassing position for him. He did not feel inclined to give his consent without assurance that the woman desired it. On the *other hand, he knew that his refusal might antagonize not only Upik,* but the tribe. He therefore replied to them: "Come to me a week from today. If you are both of one mind then, you will have my consent to the wedding," and with an "Ok-Soo-sal" he dismissed them.

The next day little Nootarak came to *him and slipped the following note into* his hand:

"Nuglin Taberle: Yvilnlonga."

Mr. Taber went direct to Nikolenik's topek, where he found her in tears. "I-ok-kunga," she said.

"Why didn't you say that last night?" he asked.

"I did not dare. You will not tell them?"

"No but you should have been frank."

"My people are not like your people. Eskimo women are not like your women. An Eskimo woman must marry when she is told. You will not tell them?" she *repeated, anxiously.*

Mr. Taber repeated his promise. He says he has one way out of the difficulty, which is this: When the would-be bridegroom comes to him again, he will name such a price for Nikolenik as will be utterly beyond poor Upik's reach. By Eskimo custom the chief may fix such a price as he likes for a woman. *In this way he hopes to* preserve for Nikolenik the single blessedness she treasures.—Buffalo News.

Through the Berkshires, down the Hudson

On the Fall River Line. Boston to Albany, to New York, to Boston. Starting Thursday, Oct. 10. For $5.00. Get a descriptive leaflet. A. S. HANSON, Gen. Pass. Agent, Boston & Albany R. R., Boston.

A Word to Boys.

The boy who cheerfully does his work now will find the habit growing on him. When he becomes a man, he will also find that this trait was a character maker, and none but good words will be spoken of him, and a position will always be open to him, provided always that he makes use of other virtues that help to success.—Boy's Leader.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Ever figure up how much it costs a man to fall in love?

WANTED—SEVERAL PERSONS OF character and good reputation in each state (one in this county required) to represent and advertise old established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary $18.00 weekly with expenses additional, all payable in cash each Wednesday direct from head offices. Horse and carriage furnished, when necessary. References. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manager, 316 Caxton Building, Chicago.

Sometimes you can't tell self-composure from indifference.

Drying preparations simply develop dry catarrh; they dry up the secretions which adhere to the membrane and decompose, causing a far more serious trouble than the ordinary form of catarrh. Avoid all drying inhalants and use that which cleanses, soothes and heals. Ely's Cream Balm is such a remedy and will cure catarrh or cold in the head easily and pleasantly. All druggists sell it at 50 cents or it will be mailed by Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., N. Y.

You can make an honest man trouble, but you can't make him as much trouble as you can make a thief.

Something that will quiet the nerves, give strength to the body, induce refreshing sleep, improve the quality of the blood, and purify and brighten the complexion, is what many persons would be very glad to obtain. Carter's Iron Pills are made for exactly this class of troubles, and are remarkably successful in accomplishing the ends desired, as named above. *They* are useful for both men and women. Price, 50 cents a box.

If you once try Carter's Little Liver Pills for sick headache, biliousness or constipation, you will never be without them. They are purely vegetable, small and easy to take. Don't forget this.

A crazy man never knows it.

If you are tired taking the large old-fashioned griping pills, try Carter's Little Liver Pills and take some comfort. A man can't stand everything. One pill a dose. Try them.

When an agent fights in your office, remember that you do not have to buy.

Those unhappy persons who suffer from nervousness and dyspepsia should use Carter's Little Nerve Pills, which are made expressly for sleepless, nervous, dyspeptic sufferers. Price 25 cents.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

378 Miles by Train and Steamers for $5.00.

Over the famous Berkshire Hills to Albany, down the Hudson River by either day or night boat, on the Fall River Line and N. Y., N. H. & H. to Boston.

Special Annual Autumnal New York Excursion on the Boston & Albany R. R. *from* Pittsfield and all points east of there, Thursday, Oct. 11. Send to A. S. Hanson, Gen. Pass. Agent, for descriptive leaflet.

Just One Sample Ton of

Jeddo Lehigh Coal

Will prove its superiority over all other Lehigh Coals when you test it in your Greenhouse or Furnace. You don't get up in the morning and find furnace or stove has consumed all its contents. It will burn longer, without clinkering than any other coal in this market. Lorberry, Lykens Valley and Pittson White and Red Ash Coals always in stock.

The GARDINER B. REYNOLDS CO.

Assistance Given to ... in Loading.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
MISS E. M. TILLEY,
care Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, October, 5, 1901.

NOTES.

THE COOKES OF RHODE ISLAND DESCENDANTS OF WALTER COOKE OF WEYMOUTH, MASS. 1013-1870.

BY H. RUTH COOKE.

Simeon[5] Cooke (246) md. (1), July 20, 1791, Rhoda Mann, born 1763 and d. July, 1815, dau. of Gideon and Rachel Mann, of Swanzey, N. H. Gideon came from Springfield, Mass., 1768, to Richmond, N. H. Simeon md. (2), April 10, 1816, Rachel Barrus, widow of Ebenezer, and dau. of Elisha Holman; Rachel b. 1760 and died March 18, 1830; their Simeon md. (3) Sarah Smead, twice a widow before she married Simeon Cooke, as she was first the widow of Tho. Wetherell, and second the widow of Joseph Smead; she was born Brown, in Swanzey, Mass., in 1781 and she d. Nov. 4, 1861; Simeon born in Bellingham, Mass., but lived in Richmond, N. H., in 1816, and d. March 18, 1859.

Simeon and Rhoda's children were:

521. Caroline[6] Cooke, b. April 16, 1792, md. James Bullum (No. 503), her first cousin, and she d. Nov. 12, 1870.

522. Candace[6] Cooke, b. March 28, 1793, md. Amasa Aldrich.

523. Clarinda[6] Cooke, b. July 9, 1791, md. Oct. 22, 1812, Russell Streeter and d. Portland, Me., Dec. 27, 1821.

524. Caleb[6] Cooke, b. March 12, 1798.

525. Aguilla[6] Cooke, b. May 17, 1797, md. Olive Bates, d. 1860; he d. Jan., 1877, lived in Bellingham, Mass.

526. Carlos[6] Cooke, b. Nov. 29, 1798, md. Cynthia Carter, dau. of John Carter; she md. (2), Dec. 3, 1840, George W. Daniels, of Keene, N. H.; had an only child Marcus.

527. Flavilla[6] Cooke, b. Nov. 17, 1800, md. Hubbard Church of Velney, N. Y., d. Dec. 18, 1833.

528. Lucinda[6] Cooke, b. Sept. 21, 1802, md. Paul Fisher Aldrich.

529. Fostina[6] Cooke, b. Sept. 21, 1804.

Simeon and Rachel Cooke's children were:

530. George[6] Cooke, b. Aug. 31, 1817, graduate of Amherst College in 1841, lived in Keene, N. H., and did not marry; studied theology at Andover Seminary in 1844, a teacher in 1851 to 1859 in Alabama; next studied medicine.

531. Simeon[6] Cooke, b. April 14, 1821, md. (1) Patience Parsons; md. (2) Ellen Murdock.

532. Malvina[6] Cooke, b. June 30, 1823, md. Joseph Brown Smead of Swanzey, N. H.

Elizabeth[5] Cooke (247) md. Gideon Mann 8 1777; he son of Gideon and Rachel Mann; she md. (2) Jeremiah Thayer, son of Jeremiah and Alice (Holbrook) Thayer) whose first wife was Anna Page whom he md. in 1772; by whom he had three children, Asa Thayer, Caleb Thayer, Ellis Thayer.

Gideon Mann and Elizabeth's children were:

533. Nelly[6] Mann, md. James W. Peck.

534. Provided[6] Mann, md. John Emerson.

535. Arnold[6] Mann.

536. Lydia[6] Mann, md. Mr. Trask.

537. Jemima[6] Mann, md. Derrick Hews.

538. Gideon[6] Mann, b. Jan. 9, 1801, went to Calais, Vt.

539. Newton[6] Mann, md. Dianey Sweet.

540. Zurial[6] Mann, d. 1850, unmarried.

541. Vienna[6] Mann, md. Thomas Cutler.

542. Betsey Mann, b ——,

Their father died 1817. His father, Gideon Mann, came from Smithfield, R. I., to Richmond N. H., b. Sept. 1, 1735, and d. 1800. His wife was Rachel, who died in 1810; their children were:

(a) Daniel Mann, who md. (1) Aug. 3, 1778, Esther, dau. Jedediah Bullum; she d. 1785, and he md. (2), March 25, 1789, Anna, dau. of Capt. Stephen Jillson; he d. June 1, 1801.

(b) Gideon Mann aforesaid who md. Eliz. Cooke.

(c) Benjamin Mann, who md. Susanna Ballou, dau. Silas, April 11, 1796; he d. 1831, and she d. Feb. 25, 1810, whose children were:

I. Chandler Mann, b. Dec. 31, 1796.

II. Delia Mann, md. (1) Amasa Ballou, (2) Ellis Thayer aforesaid.

III. Delia Mann, d. Sept. 8, 1820. —Above II and III twins born March 10, 1799.

IV. Diana Mann, b. Jan. 25, 1801.

V. Joseph Mann, b. 1804.

VI. Daniel Mann, b. 1806.

(d) Rhoda Mann, md. Simeon Cooke (No. 246), brother to Elizabeth who md. Gideon Mann aforesaid.

(e) Hannah Mann, md. Edward Goddard.

(f) Mary Mann, md. Ebenezer Ingalls.

(g) Betsey Mann, md. Obediah Sprague.

(h) Penelope Mann.

Ananias Cooke Aldrich (254) md. June 27, 1774, Mary Randall, dau. Abraham Randall; Mary b. Oct. 22, 1756, and died 1826; their children were:

541. Abraham[6] Aldrich, b. Jan. 28, 1775.

542. Isaac[6] Aldrich, b. April 8, 1777.

543. Silence[6] Aldrich, b. June 30, 1779, md. Robert Read.

544. Nathaniel[6] Aldrich, b. June 2, 1781.

545. Welty[6] Aldrich, b. June 8, 1783.

546. Rufus[6] Aldrich, b. Sept. 28, 1785.

547. Philo[6] Aldrich, b. Aug. 27, 1787, md. Aaron Tenney, md. (2) John Wheeler.

548. Elizabeth Aldrich, b. Aug. 12, 1788, md. Wm. Marshall.

549. Judith Aldrich, b. Oct. 20, 1791, md. Joseph Buffum.

550. Susanna Aldrich md. Calvin Bryant.

Uriah[5] Cooke (282), a Quaker, md. Mary Comstock; their children were:

551. Hiram[6] Cooke, lived in Shrewsbury, Vt., on his father's farm until he died, Sept. 19, 1881.

552. Lydia[6] Cooke, md Thomas Goddard.

Their father went from Richmond, N. H., in 1780 to Shrewsbury, Vt.

(To be continued.)

CORRECTIONS—221, (Mercury Sept. 21, 1901) "Larinia Cooke" should be Lavinia Cooke, each time used. "Elizabeth Gatts" should be Elizabeth Gates (line 20). There was another Joshua Lazell best mentioned here, not "last mentioned," as given on line 33. Lavinia's Joshua, not "Larinia's Joshua", as given on line 36.—H. R.

QUERIES.

3007. CORNELL. PEASE—Wanted, information as to the ancestry of William Cornell, whose mother, Ann Pease, married ——Cornell of Long Island. Wm. Cornell had a daughter Martha. Ann Pease was the daughter of Simon Pease of Providence, R. I., and Martha Willett, daughter of Andrew Willett and Ann Coddington.—J. C.

3008. PECKHAM—John Peckham, Sr., born in Newport, R. I., Feb. 8, 1774, died in Bristol, May 14, 1846, married Katharine Lindsey, born in Bristol, Dec. 3, 1776. He had John Peckham, Jr., and William Lindsey Peckham. Wanted, the parents of John Peckham, Sr.—L. C.

3009. DAVIS—Virtue Davis, born 1755, died 1820, married Capt. John Cole, born 1749, died 1825. Wanted, the parents of Virtue Davis.—L. C.

3010. MUMFORD—Sarah Mumford married, 1729, Joseph Case. He was born 1700. Wanted, the parents of Sarah Mumford.

3011. WHITE—Ebenezer B. White, born 1806, died 1888, married Sophronia Smith. He was the son of Noah White and Julia Sloenm White. Wanted, the ancestry of Noah White and Julia Sloenm White.—L. C.

3012. SNOW, GRANT—Rev. Joseph Snow, Jr., pastor of the Beneficent church, Providence, R. I., for fifty years, died in 1803. His first wife was Sarah Field whom he married in 1757. He married (2) March 14, 1754, in Boston, Mass., "Rebecca Grant of Boston." (copy of marriage record at R. I. Hist. Soc.) Rebecca died Sept. 30, 1774. Except the baptism of her children given in the church records, there seems to be no further information concerning her. The burial place of Rev. Joseph Snow and his wives has not been definitely located. He married a third time, in 1775, Margaret Proctor, who died 1782, and as there were Proctors "of Boston" also, perhaps information concerning the last wife will throw light on the identity of the second Rebecca Grant. —L. B. C.

3012. COOKE, BRENTON—Did one of the descendants of Gov. Wm. Brenton of Newport marry a Cook of Tiverton whose son Asa Cooke was lost at sea before 1818? Samuel and Benjamin, sons of Jahleel Brenton married the daughter of Capt. Silas and Rebecca (Wood Cooke. Their sister Abigail's daughter frequently mentioned her "Aunt Cooke of Tiverton" to her descendants, and the supposition is that this aunt's maiden name was Brenton. Can anyone furnish a list of the Abigail Brentons?—L. B. C.

3013. BUTTS, BURRINGTON—Would like the ancestry of Patience Butts and Roger Burrington; their daughter Patience, born 1753, was wife of Lt. Samuel Hicks of Tiverton, R. I.—E. F. M.

3014. LAWTON—Who was the wife of Robert Lawton? Would like ancestry of both. His daughter Priscilla married Clarke[4], (George[3], Thomas[2]) Cornell.—E. F. M.

ANSWERS.

2946. POTTER—If E. R. will look at "Additions and Corrections Conclmed" (Genealogical Dictionary, Rhode Island) it will be found that Robert Potter married Elizabeth Cole, daughter of John and Susannah (Hutchinson) Cole. —J. O. A.

2985. MILLARD—On page 81, Vol. I, Arnold's Vital Records of Rhode Island, is this marriage—Nathaniel Millard and Barbara Bowen, widow, married by Elder Charles Holden, July 1, 1758.—W. G. C.

Boston Food Fair.

No Limit to the Variety of Attractions Offered This Year.

There is no limit to the variety of attractions offered at the Boston Food Fair, which opens at the Mechanics' Building, Boston, next Monday. One of the many interesting features of the fair will be a magnificently illustrated production of "Ben Hur." A large number of pictures illustrating this famous work are thrown upon a screen 28 feet square. Mr. William H. Joselyn, who has made a special study of the subject and one of the most pleasing talkers, explains the book as the beautiful pictures are shown. Everybody who has ever read "Ben Hur" will never forget these beautiful views and the splendid manner in which they are explained. Children as well as grown people will enjoy this feature of the fair, and it costs nothing extra to see it.

The number of free samples to be given away at the Boston Food Fair this fall exceeds that of any former food fair, including, as it does, articles of almost every kind of food. The decorations have cost thousands of dollars and are of the most elaborate character.

There are to be concerts every afternoon and evening throughout the whole four weeks of the fair, and everybody will want to hear the celebrated Royal Marine Band of Italy, and Signor Giannini, the great tenor soloist, who is one of the most celebrated tenor singers in the world.

Ladies will be interested in the Domestic Science Department, in which Miss Nellie Dot Ranche gives daily instructions in practical cooking. Her ideal methods of cooking and serving will greatly interest good housekeepers. Miss Ranche, in a recent newspaper interview, says she does not consider it particularly creditable to make delicious dishes out of new things, but it is, she says, an art to utilize "left-overs" and serve them in a dainty and palatable way, hiding the appearance of "left-overs." Miss Ranche has made a special study of how to utilize "left-overs," and every lady who attends her demonstrations will find them of great value.

There are to be special excursions from all parts of New England.

The price of admission to the Boston Food Fair is only 25 cents.

RUMFORD
BAKING POWDER
Has No Equal.

When You Sleep

SLEEP ON A COMFORTABLE BED — THAT MEANS REST. WHEN YOU WAKE, OPEN OPEN YOUR EYES ON ARTISTIC AND TASTEFUL FURNITURE — THAT MEANS CONTENTMENT, HAPPINESS.

Chamber Furniture

A WHOLE FLOOR FULL OF THIS FALL'S DESIGNS AND FINISH, IN ALL THE MOST POPULAR WOODS. MAKE YOUR BEDROOM NEAT AND COSY—IT COSTS VERY LITTLE.

A Whole Chamber Set, 8 Pieces

All Hard Wood, Golden Oak Finish, Highly Polished and Neatly Carved, Costs but . . . **$19.50**

A. C. TITUS CO.,

225—229 THAMES STREET.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, made by Thomas H. Donovan, of the Town of Tiverton, in the County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, to James Dalley, of the City of Fall River, in the County of Bristol and State of Massachusetts, bearing date May 27th, A. D. 1900, and recorded in Land Evidence of the said Town of Tiverton, Book No. 48 at pages 162, 163, 164 and 165, there having been default in the performance of the condition contained in said mortgage:

There will be sold at public auction, on FRIDAY, November 1st, 1901, at 12 o'clock noon, in front of the dwelling house of said Thomas H. Donovan, on the premises hereinafter described, in said Town of Tiverton, all the right, title and interest of the said Thomas H. Donovan, at the time of the execution of said mortgage in and to the following parcels of land, with the buildings and improvements thereon, situate in said Town of Tiverton, viz.:

Parcel No. 1—Two certain tracts of land, bounded and described as follows, one of which tracts is bounded, Westerly, by the Old Colony Railroad; Northerly, by Commercial street; Easterly, by land formerly of Augustus Chace, and Southerly, by Hooper street, and comprising about 2½ acres of land, more or less, said land comprising lots numbers 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 33, 34, 37 and 38 in Section F, on original plan of Bellevue Heights. The last named four lots are numbered 27, 28, 29 and 30 on the copy of said plan now on file in the Town Clerk's office in Tiverton, Rhode Island. The other tract is bounded Northerly, by land formerly of William H. Hopkins; Easterly, by the Old Colony Railroad; Southerly, by Judson street, and Westerly, by Mount Hope Bay, and comprising 102,830,100 square rods of land, more or less, and being lots 1, 8 and 9 in Section K of said plan of land.

Parcel No. 2—Certain land bounded Northerly, by land now or formerly of John F. Chace, twelve rods; Easterly, by land formerly of Augustus Chace, ten rods; Southerly, by Commercial street, twelve rods, and Westerly, ten rods, comprising 120 square rods of land, more or less, being lots numbered 17, 18 and 19 in Section K, Bellevue Heights.

Parcel No. 3—Certain land numbered 1, 2 and 3 in Section K, Bellevue Heights, and also lots 21 and 22 Section E, Bellevue Heights, and for more particular description of said lots reference may be made to the plans on record in the Town Clerk's office in said Tiverton, and being the same premises described in said Mortgage Deed.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of his intention to bid at said sale.

JAMES DALLEY,
Newport, Oct. 5, 1901—10 5 Mortgagee.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

WILL BE SOLD at public auction, on the 21st day of October, A. D. 1901, at 12 o'clock noon, on the premises by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, made and executed by Joseph Jenkins, and recorded in Vol. 13 at pages 211 and 212, of the Land Evidence of Jamestown, in the State of Rhode Island, the conditions of said Mortgage Deed having been broken:

A parcel of land situate in said town of Jamestown in said State of Rhode Island, and bounded and described as follows, viz.: Easterly, by Columbus Avenue, sixty (60) feet; Southerly, by land now or late of Martha E. Codman, one hundred and ten (110) feet; Westerly, by land now or late of Isaac E. Howland and Daniel Watson, sixty (60) feet, and Northerly, by land now or late of said Howland and Watson, one hundred and ten (110) feet, being lot numbered 113 on the "Howland Plat," so called, and the same premises conveyed to said Joseph Jenkins by James Hull, by deed bearing date September 29th, A. D. 186, and recorded in Land Evidence of said town of Jamestown, Vol. 12, at page 318.

By order of the mortgagee who hereby gives notice of his intention to bid upon said premises at the sale or any adjournment thereof.

PATRICK H. HORGAN,
Mortgagee.

Sept. 27th, 1901—9-28
Frank F. Nolan, Attorney for Mortgagee.

Poll Tax Notice!

ALL VOTERS who have not been assessed a tax on either real or personal estate have been assessed a Poll Tax of $3, and are hereby notified to call at the office (or send by mail) and pay the same during the month of October.

The office is open daily from 10:30 A. M. to 1:00 P. M., and on Saturday Evenings in October from 7 to 9 o'clock.

Chapter 900, Sec. 1 of 1899, and Chap. 67, Sec. 6 of 1896 provide as follows:

If any person against whom a tax is assessed in accordance with the provisions of this chapter shall neglect or refuse to pay the same for thirty days after the same is due, the collector of taxes shall demand the same of such persons with twenty-five cents for the cost of such demand; and if any such person upon whom demand is made as aforesaid shall neglect or refuse to pay such tax, together with the cost of making such demand, within five days after the date of such demand, then the collector of taxes shall, unless said tax has been remitted as is hereinbefore provided, levy upon the body of such person and commit him to jail in the county of Providence, there to remain until he shall pay such tax and all legal costs, including cost of making the demand as aforesaid, or be discharged therefrom in due course of law.

The Supreme Court of the State has recently rendered an opinion sustaining this law in every particular.

E. W. HIGBEE, Collector of Taxes,
Room 19, City Hall.
Newport, R. I., Sept. 28, 1901—9-28

NOTICE.

CANVASS.

THE BOARD OF ALDERMEN of the City of Newport will be in session as a Board of Canvassers at their Chamber in the City Hall, on

Wednesday, October 9, 1901,

AT 8 O'CLOCK P. M.,

for the purpose of canvassing and correcting the WARD LISTS of Voters in the several Wards. Witness my hand.

WILLIAM G. STEVENS,
9-28 City Clerk.

THE FAMOUS ANNUAL

AUTUMNAL EXCURSION

Oct. 10 | $5.00 | Oct. 10

A Special Fast Express on the

BOSTON & ALBANY R.R.

N.Y.C. & H.R.R.R. Co.'s Lessee.

Leaves the South Station on the above date at 8.30 A.M., passing through the most beautiful and prosperous section of Massachusetts to

ALBANY

The next by either day or night boat down the historic and beautiful

$5 HUDSON RIVER $5
Passing The Catskills, West Point and the Palisades, arriving in
NEW YORK CITY
at 6 A.M. or 6 P.M., Friday,

October 11, depending on whether you take the night boat October 10, or the day boat Oct. 11. Thence by the palatial steamers of the

FALL RIVER LINE

to Boston, arriving at 7 A.M. either Saturday or Sunday. For further particulars address

A. S. HANSON, Gen'l Pass. Agent,
Boston.

Oct. 10 | $5.00 | Oct. 10

The Last. The Best. Wait For It.

Autumnal Excursion

—TO—

BOSTON and the FOOD FAIR

WEDNESDAY, October 9th.

SPECIAL TRAIN leaves Newport 9:15 a. m.; Middletown, 9:24; Portsmouth, 9:32; Bristol Ferry, 9:36, and Tiverton, 9:41.

Returning, leaves Terminal Station, Boston, 7:30 p. m., stopping at Back Bay Station in each direction.

ROUND TRIP TICKETS **Only $1.50** Including Admission to the Fair

ATTRACTIONS AT THE FAIR.

Splendid music by Collin's First Regiment Band.
Domestic Science Department.
"Jim Key," the Famous Educated Horse.
Thousands of Free Samples of Food Products.

NUMBER OF TICKETS LIMITED.

New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad.

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Newport and Fall River St. Ry. Co.

(ILLUMINATING DEP'T.)

Electric Lighting. Electric Power.

Residences and Stores Furnished with Electricity at lowest rates.

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Alpha Home Pudding,

THE LATEST THING OUT.

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GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Guardian of the estate in Rhode Island, of WILLIAM E. SPOFFORD, minor, of Covatunk, Maine, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to

THOMAS M. FREEBORN,
Guardian.

Newport, R. I., October 5th, 1901—10-5

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At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 30th day of September, A. D. 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Elisha A. Peckham, presented this day, praying that Nathaniel Peckham, of Middletown, R. I., may be appointed Guardian of the person and estate of

MARY L. WILLIAMS,

of said Newport, who is represented in said petition as a person of full age and of unsound mind, who from want of discretion in managing her estate, is likely to bring herself to want.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 21st day of October, A. D. 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury* once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
1-5 Probate Clerk.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 23d day of September A. D. 1901, at 10 o'clock A. M.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Edith Evelyn Smith, Guardian of the person and estate of

CHARLES TALBOT SMITH,

minor, of Newport, presented this day to the Court of Probate of said Newport, praying for leave to sell at private sale said minor's interests in a certain parcel of real estate situated in said Newport, and particularly described in said petition, for a better and more advantageous investment, and said petitioner having applied to this said Court of Probate to give notice in the *Newport Mercury*.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested that said petition will be considered at the Court of Probate to be holden on Monday, the 11th day of October, A. D. 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate office in the City Hall in said Newport.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
9-28 Probate Clerk.

ADMINISTRATOR'S d. b. n. c. t. a. NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., Administrator, d. b. n. c. t. a., on the estate of DANIEL GALVIN, late of said Newport, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having claims against said estate to present them to him, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to GARDINER R. REYNOLDS,
Administrator d. b. n. c. t. a.

Newport, R. I., Sept. 28th, 1901—9-28

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of MARY A. T. READ, of full age, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to GEORGE C. CHASE,
Guardian.

Newport, R. I., Sept. 28th, 1901—9-28

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., September 16, A. D. 1901.

DAVID COGGESHALL presents to this Court his petition, in writing, praying that himself, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator on the estate of

SARAH BURROUGHS,

Late of said Middletown, who deceased intestate.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the twenty-first day of October next, A. D. 1901, at one o'clock P. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE,
9-21 Probate Clerk.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE undersigned has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Guardian of the estates of

JOSE GRACIA DE SIMAS, ANTOINE GRACIA DE SIMAS, JOHN GRACIA DE SIMAS, FRANK GRACIA DE SIMAS and HENRY GRACIA DE SIMAS.

All minors under the age of fourteen years, children of Joe Gracia de Simas, late of said Middletown, deceased, has given bond to said Court and duly qualified himself as such Guardian.

All persons having claims against the estate of said minors are hereby notified to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted thereto to make payment to the undersigned.

HENRY C. SHERMAN,
Guardian.

Middletown, R. I., Sept. 21, 1901.